THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 16, NO. 2. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MAR. 3, 1898. TERMS—$1.50 IN ADVANCE

THIS WEEK

we are strictly in the Grocery Business. We can save you money on everything you need.

New No. 1 Family White Fish,

We have 20 pound pails for

$1.00.

Pure Buckwheat Flour,
Richelieu Maple Cream.
" " Sugar,
" " Syrup,

Pillsbury's Best Flour,

Gluten Whole Wheat Flour

Pillsbury's Famous Health Flour.
Pillsbury's Magnet Flour.

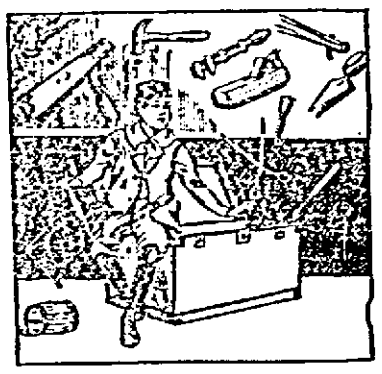
Our Burbank Potatoes are the Best in Town.

Hay and Feed of all Kinds.

C. M. & W. W. FENELON

Cor. Brown and Davenport Streets.

Good Hardware



We aim to make this store so good and the service so pleasant that when a man once trades here, he will always trade here.

The way we are going to do this is to keep a spendid stock of everything which could possibly come under the head of

Hardware!

We want you to feel when you come in that you are going to get just what you come after and that it is going to give excellent satisfaction, and that you are going to buy it a little cheaper than any where else. You see the drift of our statement. We are not an exclusive Hardware House, and do not depend fully on our

HARDWARE TRADE

for a living, so can sell cheaper than our neighbors. We keep a full line of Hardware, except stoves.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

Rhinelander City Library.

The Public Library of the city of Rhinelander was formally opened to the public Monday evening. At an early hour in the evening every seat in the Council Chamber was occupied and many were obliged to stand throughout the exercises.

Prof. Hyer presided, and from the time he opened the meeting until its close it was entertaining and instructive. He gave an excellent preliminary talk bearing directly upon the subject of the library, and then introduced Mr. S. H. Alban, who spoke in his usual pleasing and happy manner. He was right at home with the subject, and every view of the work by him seemed to the hearers to be the best. His idea of the manner of raising funds to support the library was by taxation, and the points he made in favor of it were strong. While he would graciously accept a large donation from some wealthy person, he thought where each citizen contributed a little toward its support, thus giving each one a sense of being part owners in it, a greater number would avail themselves of its advantages. He said that one of the greatest evils we had to contend with was that of ignorance, and while he gave the schools and the press all due credit, claimed that the greatest and best means of overcoming it was through the medium of the public library as it could be taken to the people; all that was necessary for them to do was to receive it. His talk throughout was rich in thought and it is to be regretted that more of our people could not have heard it.

Mrs. W. E. Brown was next announced and gave an address which was interesting. She has been an enthusiastic and untiring worker on the library board since its first organization, and was selected to make formal presentation to the city of the library originally started by the ladies. She cited instances of neighboring cities, larger and older than ours, which had until recently been unable to carry on this work, and showed that Rhinelander, by the action of her present council in establishing a free public library at this period of her history, was far ahead of her neighbors in progression. In presenting the books she said:

"Representing tonight the organization, mostly of women, who, under the inspiration of Rev. Joseph H. Chandler, former pastor of the Congregational church, whose zeal and enthusiasm for the elevation of the city has done more than aught else in developing public sentiment in favor of a free city library and reading room, have collected together the nucleus of a library which I take great pleasure in presenting, in their behalf, to the City Council in trust for the city of Rhinelander, with the hope that in your care of this infant (shall I say industry) you will exercise all the fostering care that the Republican party has for its tin plate infant, and that under your protective policy it shall so develop and grow that in truth you may merit all the encomiums bestowed on the success of the McKinley bill as political capital during the last campaign.

"I used the term "industry" advisedly, for the influence this library is to exert, if it meets the ideal of its founders, will work in character building in our young; in diffusing information among our people; in elevating the standard of entertainment and amusement of our young people, and in enlarging our individual capacity for the enjoyment of the simple pleasures of life that are about us, until, like the leaven in the loaf, it will permeate the whole mass and all shall feel the uplift of this new center of public education.

"It is a small beginning, and as we bring it it seems to be so much smaller a thing than we had thought it. Could we only console ourselves with words laudatory of its merits and thereby increase its value—but we cannot. We can only look at it in the light of its future possibilities: the acorn that shall grow the oak, under your care and protection. Thrown upon your generosity this youngest child of the city will see one, as time goes on, the most beautiful and useful one—the pride and delight of our hearts.

"Does it presage its future usefulness that in displacing the headquarters of the Police the city inaugurates a new policy of dealing with its citizens—the rightful training rather than the reformation of its youth.

"If this child developes as it should—strong, vigorous, beautiful, useful—its wants will be many, and we trust it will be well fed and well housed with just pride and generosity. Like the starveling "Oliver Twist" it will probably be in the foremost ranks with cup extended continually and incessantly calling for "more," and your patience may sometimes be severely tried; but a growing child is ever "an hungered," and we trust its demands will be made in no mean spirit of dependence and unworthiness, with deject mien and hanging head, but with the spirit of the proud youth, erect and confident, assured of your sympathy, conscious of its ability to honor you, and with the confidence of a well favored child.

"The appropriation is small but we accept it with appreciation as indicative of a future policy, and the Board of Directors will spare no pains in its wise and economical expenditure, subject always to your suggestion."

S. S. Miller was called on and expressed his views which, as a matter of course, were commendatory of the project. Mr. Miller is always foremost in any move that is for the betterment of Rhinelander or its people. He assured the mayor and common council that their act in making an appropriation for a free city library in Rhinelander could be looked back upon as the best act they ever did.

D. B. Stevens responded to an invitation to speak, and gave an excellent extemporaneous address. He assured the Board of Directors that they had his hearty co-operation in the work, and paid the ladies a deserved compliment for the work they had done in starting and keeping up the library to the present time.

Paul Browne added his testimony as to the value of this acquisition to our city's educational resources.

Mayor Brennan then concluded the speaking, and in a few appropriate and well chosen remarks formally opened the library to the public.

Rev. G. H. Kemp announced that the library and reading room would be opened on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, afternoon and evening, when everybody is invited to come. No charge will be made except when books are kept out over the allotted time, when a fine of 2 cents a day will be imposed. There are six hundred volumes now in the library, all good standard works. It is located in the room adjoining the council chamber formerly used by the police justice, and will be looked after by Miss Inez VanTassel.

G. A. R. Camp Fire.

The annual camp fire of the G. A. R. Post will be held in this city next Wednesday evening, March 9, at the opera house. The speakers for the evening include W. D. Hoard, of Fort Atkinson; Phil Check, of Baraboo; and Col. E. B. Gray, of Madison. It is expected that Hon. M. H. Barnum will also be present. Ex-Gov. Hoard has many friends in Rhinelander, and as soon as it became noised about that he was to be here, the citizens took hold of the matter, engaged the opera house, and relieved the Post of all expense and trouble about the affair. The entertainment will be free, and everybody is invited. It will stand all in hand to go early if they want a good seat, as the house is sure to be crowded. These camp fires have proved to be the most entertaining and enjoyable of the events of the in the year past, and this one will prove no exception.

Tailor Shop Burglarized.

Ernest Krueger, who conducts a merchant tailoring establishment in the Faust building on Rives street, was astounded Sunday morning upon finding the main entrance to his store open and several suits which were made up and awaiting the owners missing. A close investigation showed that two black cutaway suits, one cutaway coat, five sack suits, one sack coat and vest and one blue overcoat were stolen. No trace as to the identity of the culprits had been left behind and the police were at a loss to fix the blame. Mr. Krueger has his suspicions but as yet has nothing upon which to base a direct accusation. Postal cards bearing an account of the theft and the goods stolen were sent throughout this section at once with an offer of $50.00 reward for the arrest and conviction of the culprits.

Kicked By a Horse.

Mrs. A. E. Lockwood was brought in from their homestead about sixteen miles from here, Saturday, with a broken limb, the result of a kick from a horse. She in company with two young girls were awaiting the arrival of a team and pair of sleighs which were to convey them to their destination. When the horses drew up, Mrs. Lockwood was obliged to pass one of them to reach the sleighs and in going by was viciously kicked. Upon her arrival here Dr. Stone examined her injuries and found that the bone of the right limb had been splintered above the knee. Mrs. Lockwood is confined to her bed and will be unable to use the injured member for some time.

New Agent at the Soo Depot.

A. E. Hodson, who will fill the position of agent for the "Soo" at this point during the absence of C. M. Chambers in Alaska, arrived Monday night from Minneapolis. Mr. Hodson is a pleasant gentleman and will, without doubt, give entire satisfaction to the "Soo" Company and its many patrons.

A Series of Special Sales!

We have decided to give a Series of Special Sales and have selected

THURSDAY

of each week for them. We shall make a special effort on these days to give you values not offered before. We selected Thursday as it is usually the quiet day of the week and we can give it our whole attention. It is not necessary for us to say much about what we propose to do, as you know what our efforts have been in this direction. Just notice the prices put on goods and you will at once see that we intend making Thursday a busy day.

Next Thursday

we offer the Following Bargains:

$1.50

Every Cloak and Cape in the house goes in at this price. They sold at prices from $3.48 to $10.00. We not only want to close them out but we want to show you that at our Thursday sales we are going to put prices on goods that are sure to be trade winners, so next Thursday every Cloak and Cape goes at

$1.50.

..LINENS..

We have a choice line of Table Linens and Napkins. Next Thursday they will be cheaper than you ever bought them. A few prices are quoted to show you what we propose to do.

....Damask Cloths....

52 in.	Turkey Red Damask, sells at 25c Thursday,	15 cts.
58 in.	" " " " " 40c "	23 cts.
58 in.	" " " " " 50c "	37 cts.
60 in.	Ecru Table Damask " " 50c "	35 cts.
62 in.	Half bleached Table Damask, sold at 40c Thursday.	29 cts.
60 in.	50c grade half bleached Damask, Thursday,	38 cts.
62 in.	Round thread Damask, sells at $1.19, Thurs.	85 cts.
62 in.	Bleached Damask, 50 cent grade, Thursday,	39 cts.
68 in.	" " 75 cent " "	58 cts.
72 in.	" " $1.15 " "	85 cts.
72 in.	" " $1.50 " "	$1.15.
80 in.	" " $2.00 " "	$1.65.

Napkins to match at COST.

IRVIN GRAY,

Brown St. . Rhinelander, Wis.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN.

AT the birth of a Japanese baby a tree is planted which must remain untouched till the marriage of the child. When that hour arrives the tree is cut down and a skilled cabinetmaker transforms the wood into furniture, which is always cherished by the young couple as the most beautiful of the ornaments in the house.

To show the manner in which silk is adulterated, an English chemist recently analyzed a piece of silk with the following results: Real silk, 28; water, 11; ash (mostly tin oxide and silica), 14.50; organic matter, not silk, 46. Such silk becomes shabby in a few weeks, but so rapid are the changes of fashion that it is said to be preferred by many purchasers.

THE ministry of finance in France recently instituted an inquiry to learn the amount of gold in circulation. It has ascertained that there is $800,000,000 worth bearing the French stamp in circulation. It is claimed that this is a record amount. It is stated that the United States has $720,000,000, Germany $650,000,000, and Great Britain and Russia $600,000,000 each.

As a result of a special trip to Florida and investigation of its agricultural resources secretary of agriculture Wilson is reported as expressing the opinion that straight farming will be of more value to the people than the raising of tobacco, sugar cane, vegetables, etc., and that the staple industries of the state would be dairying, cattle raising, sheep raising, bacon hog raising.

ANOTHER Roman villa has been dug up at Boscoreale, on the slopes of Vesuvius, near Pompeii, where the great find of silver ornaments was made two years ago. The walls are covered with beautiful frescoes, chiefly landscapes and marines. One represents a bridge over a river, with an angler fishing with a line. Four wine jars were in the cellar and seven skeletons have been found in the excavation.

FRANCE has a curious custom of distributing her tobacco shops, which are government offices, to the widows and other needy relatives of her distinguished men. Among the recipients of the 201 bureaux de tabac given last year are Mme. Jules Simon, widow of the academician, senator and minister, the widows of a general of division, of four generals of brigade and of a rear admiral, and the daughters of a professor at the Sorbonne.

CHARLES SMITH, state coachman for Queen Victoria, who recently died, during his long service drove the princess of Wales when she came over from Denmark to London for her wedding, the Empress Frederick when she was married, the king of the Belgians, the sultan of Turkey and other monarchs. He was the recipient of a medal from the queen for faithful service, and she has visited him at the quiet little villa in which he lived since his retirement.

THE annual report of the state labor commissioners will, for the first time, give statistics as to the fishing industry of North Carolina. It will say: "There were caught in eastern waters during 1897 142,560,000 fish, valued at $1,583,600; 78,000 bushels of clams, worth $92,000; 38,000 terrapins and turtles, valued at $19,000; shrimp and crabs, $5,000; oysters, $160,000; caviare, $3,000." There were employed 12,000 persons and 2,800 vessels and boats. Of gill nets 124,000 were used.

IT is said by people in a position to know that John D. Rockefeller some time ago owned $25,000,000 par value Standard oil stock, and in the last year or so he has increased his holdings to about $50,000,000. With the present value of Standard stock, about $102,000,000, Mr. Rockefeller, with these holdings, is probably the richest man in the United States, and one of the richest men in the world. This of course is exclusive of other properties, and he is known to have large interests elsewhere.

DAVID W. RAMSDELL, aged 72, died recently. He was born in Washington, Vt. In 1861, in a package of seeds he received from the government at Washington, Ramsdell found a peculiar variety of seed, which experiments showed to be a new kind of oats, which he named "Norway oats." Ramsdell in ten years made an enormous fortune from the sale of this grain. Over $3,000,000 was spent in advertising it. Poor business ability, however, dissipated his riches and he died practically a pauper.

AN old case is reported from Lille, in France. A chemist who weighs 340 pounds bought a third-class ticket for a railway journey, but found the doors both of the third and second-class car too small to admit him. So he squeezed into a first, and refused to pay the excess. The company therefore sued him for the balance of the fare, their contention being that a first-class compartment alone would receive him, he ought to have taken a first-class ticket. The court supported the company and gave judgment against the chemist.

AN interesting novelty at the Paris exposition will be the Marcorama (sic), which will give visitors the illusion of a voyage by steamer from Marseilles to Constantinople, with calls at Tangiers, Algiers, Naples, Venice, Alexandria and Smyrna. They will be standing on the steamer, which will appear to be in the sea, even to the rolling of the vessel and the salt breezes. The rumpling of the canvases will make them think the ship is moving, the principle being the same as that which makes railway passengers in a standing train think they are in motion when another train passes.

DEATH'S HARVEST

A Series of Disasters Which Caused the Loss of Many Lives.

Explosion Occurs During the Burning of a Laboratory in Kalamazoo, Mich.

Ten Men Are Killed and Fourteen Others Injured, Some Very Badly.

Train Strikes a Loaded 'Bus Near Chicago, and Six Pleasure Seekers Lose Their Lives.

British Steamer Takes Fire at Sea—Five Persons Drowned and One Is Burned to Death.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Feb. 28.—While firemen were trying to extinguish a fire in the second story of Hall Bros.' laboratory Saturday night a terrific explosion took place, blowing the roof and the walls of the building into the street. Ten men were killed and fourteen injured, as follows:

DEAD—George Halliday, engine driver; Pat McHugh, fireman; John Hastings, Jr., fireman; Charles Whiting, spectator; James Quinley, spectator; William Wager, fireman; L. L. Holloway, druggist; Frank Auwers, fireman; Eugene Dole, fireman; Joseph Clifford, telephone lineman.

INJURED—Will Hastings, scalp badly cut and right foot blown off, necessitating amputation; James Utter, driver, both legs broken; John McDermott, fireman, leg broken, face badly burned; Ordway Knight, fireman, head badly cut; George Chatterton, back broken, leg injured; Victor Vocelle, scalp badly cut, skull injured; Fred Stohrer, hip injured; John McAllister, fireman, leg broken; six others received lesser injuries.

Firemen were perched upon ladders on several sides of the building and they were buried in the great heaps of debris. The flames shot up 100 feet, and then after a moment two more explosions occurred. The shocks broke many windows in other buildings, horses were knocked down, and spectators thrown off their feet. The loss will be $30,000, upon which there is an insurance of $15,000. The Kalamazoo Paper Box company occupied the same building, and its loss is $6,000; insurance, $1,225. Some of the debris was blown across the tracks of the Michigan Central railroad, and it will stop traffic for several hours. A fire engine was covered up by the bricks, mortar and timbers, and the horses ran away, dashing into the crowd.

The bodies of Eugene Dole and William Wagar, both firemen, were taken from the ruins Sunday. Early Sunday morning a force of men was set at work, and at noon the mangled body of Joseph Clifford, a laundry employe, was found. Other bodies are supposed to be still in the building, as two boys, Phillips and West, and a Michigan Central brakeman, are missing.

DEATH FOR SIX.

Bus Crushed by a Train and Its Occupants Killed.

Chicago, Feb. 28. — Six persons, pleasure seekers, residents of West Harvey, were crushed to death Saturday evening at the Western avenue crossing of the Grand Trunk railroad south of Blue Island. A bus loaded with 11 men and women was struck by a passenger train. Only two of the occupants, James Rogers and J. H. McKeon, escaped injury. Instant death came to five, one died later at St. Luke's hospital and the others are dangerously wounded. The victims are:

DEAD—Thomas Hayes, Fred Folky, Mary Britz, Louis Souerbier, Sophia Van Buren, Jennie Willette.

INJURED—George Souerbier and Grant Walker.

The accident was caused directly by the icy ground. The bus rounded a curve in the country road just before reaching the rails. There is a slight down grade beginning at the curve and the driver was unable to stop the vehicle, which slid down and on the tracks directly in front of the flying passenger train.

The locomotive struck the bus fairly in its center, hurling the shrieking occupants in all directions and crashing the woodwork of the vehicle into fragments. For a hundred yards the train continued its flight, crushing and killing in its progress. Then the brakes worked and the engine came to a standstill. The train was late and was running at 40 miles an hour at least. The engineer saw the bus at the same time its occupants realized their peril, but neither could stop. The train was going too fast and the slippery ground prevented the bus brakes from working.

The victims of the disaster were on their way from West Harvey, a little village two miles south of Blue Island, to give a surprise party to one of their friends, a daughter of Ferdinand Landgraf, proprietor of the Union house, a hotel in Blue Island.

LOST AT SEA.

British Steamer Burns and Six Men Perish.

Boston, Feb. 28.—The British steamer Legislator, Capt. Tennant, bound from Liverpool for Colon, was burned at sea on February 16 in latitude 21.23 N. and longitude 41.19 W. The fire broke out so suddenly that 11 men forward were cut off from the rest of the ship and in saving them a boat was capsized and five men, including the second and third officers, the chief steward and the cook were drowned. A fireman received such severe burns that he died in a few minutes. The remainder of the crew, 28 in all, with two passengers, Dr. W. Mortemer and wife, of London, were rescued within four hours after the fire broke out by the fruit steamer Flower Gate and brought to this port. The fire is supposed to have been the result of spontaneous combustion in the cargo of phosphate.

KING IS IN PERIL.

Attempt Is Made to Assassinate the Ruler of Greece.

Athens, Feb. 28.—An unsuccessful attempt was made Saturday to assassinate King George of Greece. The king was returning from Phalerum at five o'clock in the evening in a landau, accompanied by Princess Maria, when two men who were hidden in a ditch alongside the road opened fire with guns upon the occupants of the carriage. The first shot missed, but the second wounded a footman in the arm. The coachman whipped up his horses and the royal party dashed away at a gallop. The miscreants fired seven more shots after them, none of which took effect, and the king and the princess returned to the palace unhurt.

When the carriage arrived near the spot where the assailants were concealed, one of them rose to his feet, crying in Greek: "Stop, your majesty!" The king coolly rose, and, standing in front of his daughter, brandished his walking stick, crying: "Begone!" The first shot was fired at a distance of 20 yards. When the second shot whizzed past, the king rose and stood in front of his daughter, in order to shield her. One of the horses was slightly wounded. One of the assailants knelt in the middle of the road and aimed straight at the king, who noticed that the man's hand was shaking. The shot missed, and the king had a clear view of this man, who, his majesty says, was barely 20 years old. He continued to fire after the carriage until it was out of range. His companion did not leave the ditch.

The king relates that he perceived a third individual a little further away, and several persons who were in the vicinity during the afternoon report seeing suspicious-looking men in a field beside the road. A cadet who was on horseback some distance behind the royal carriage heard the shots, and galloped to the scene in time to see the king's assailants fleeing in the direction of Hymettus. Strong patrols are scouring the district in search of the would-be assassins.

The police are on the track of the club of which the king's assailants are members. The assailants were chosen by lot. It is expected that several arrests will shortly be made. As soon as the news became known all the leading politicians hastened to the palace to express their congratulations over the escape of the king and the princess. M. Delyannis and M. Ralli, former premiers, were among the first to arrive at the palace to offer their congratulations. The action of his majesty in shielding the princess at the risk of his own life has aroused great enthusiasm.

SAFE IN PORT.

Overdue Steamer La Champagne Towed Into Halifax.

Halifax, N. S., Feb. 28.—The overdue French steamer, La Champagne, was towed into Halifax Sunday afternoon by the steamer Roman. At 3:15 La Champagne let go the hawser by which she was towed into port by the Roman and dropped her anchor in midstream, off the center of the city, while the Roman steamed to her dock. Hundreds of people flocked to the wharves to watch the two big steamers move slowly up the harbor.

New York, Feb. 28.—A boat's crew from La Champagne, the overdue French liner, was landed in New York Saturday and brought word that La Champagne, which sailed from Havre on February 12 for this port, anchored in 40 fathoms off the Banks, about 100 miles south of Cape Race, Newfoundland, on the afternoon of February 17, with a broken tailshaft. This is an irreparable accident, as the fracture occurred in the stern tube. The boat's crew had been sent away from the crippled liner to look for help. They had battled with the tempestuous weather for many days, and were nearly dead when picked up by the Holland-American steamer Rotterdam. The rescued seamen say the La Champagne is lying at anchor in a helpless condition.

SOLDIERS KILLED IN STORM.

Vessel Carrying Government Alaska Expedition Meets Disaster.

Seattle, Wash., Feb. 28.—The steamer Topeka arrived here Saturday night from Juneau, Alaska. The officers of the Topeka report that by a terrific windstorm at Juneau last Sunday the steamer Oregon was blown ashore on Juneau flats. She was lying in Juneau harbor at anchor when the gale struck her and after straining at her anchors for some time she began to drag and then at tremendous speed she was hurled on the flats. Several soldiers were hurled bodily against the side of the vessel and some were killed.

Given a Good Place.

Washington, Feb. 28.—John E. Wilkie, formerly city editor of the Chicago Tribune, will succeed William P. Hazen this week as chief of the secret service of the treasury department. Mr. Hazen has been transferred to New York and made chief of the eastern division of the bureau. He will succeed his own brother, George W. Hazen, in that position, and the latter will be sent to the Pacific coast and placed in charge of the western division.

Ends Its Session.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 28.—The convention of the Student Volunteers closed Sunday evening with a big rally at the Grays' armory. Nearly the entire day was given up to meetings, and intense interest in the missionary cause was aroused by the score or more of eloquent speakers who addressed the large crowds that assembled.

SHIFTS THE SCENE.

Members of the Maine Inquiry Board Leave Havana.

WILL HEAR EVIDENCE IN KEY WEST.

No News of Importance Received at the Capital — Senator Proctor's Visit Causes Comment—Spain Getting Ready.

Key West, Fla., Feb. 28.—The naval court of inquiry arrived here Sunday morning on the Mangrove. The members of the board went on board the United States cruiser New York, where they held a conference with Admiral Sicard.

The court will resume its sessions in the United States district courtroom in the federal building at ten o'clock this morning, and will probably return to Havana on Wednesday. The most important witness to be examined here is Lieut. Blandin, the officer of the deck when the explosion on the Maine occurred. The testimony of the other survivors will take only a short time. Capt. Sampson, Capt. Chadwick and Lieut. Commander Potter came ashore and arranged preliminary details for the sessions of the court.

In reply to a question as to the rumored removal of the war ships to Cuba, Admiral Sicard said: "The fleet is not moving and I know nothing about it going to Cuba. Still, you know, I have steam up and could go anywhere if ordered." He was asked if anything had happened to justify the statement that the situation was more serious than it had been, and he replied: "They know at Washington about that. Just how strained our relations are with Spain, I am unable to say."

Senator Proctor's Mission.

Havana, Feb. 28.—The Spaniards know that Senator Proctor is a close friend of President McKinley and, despite his disclaimer of a political mission, they continue to attach considerable importance to his visit at this juncture. Some think that he has been sent here by the president to make a report on the situation, as Mr. Blount was sent to Hawaii by President Cleveland. The Spanish who, in the main, are ignorant of American customs and political methods, cannot understand why a former secretary of war should come to Havana, and there are many expressions of surprise that Senator Proctor is not in uniform instead of in civilian dress.

Great preparations are being made to welcome the cruiser Vizcaya.

Senor Rivera, editor of La Discussion, says: "The general impression here is that the United States court of inquiry has already decided that the disaster to the Maine was the result of an accident."

No News at Washington.

Washington, Feb. 28.—The usual Sunday quiet was not broken by any important developments in connection with the Maine disaster. Up to six o'clock the dispatches of the navy department were taken to the officials of the department and were not regarded as of sufficient consequence to send to the secretary. Mr. Long said the court of inquiry would now proceed with its work at Key West, examining the witnesses there, in accordance with its original plans. No definite information has been received as to how much time would be taken with the inquiry there, or what the next step would be. Secretary Long stated that the department was in possession of no more information on the cause of the disaster than it was immediately after the occurrence, and that no evidence had been received up to the present time showing that the disaster was caused by design.

Proposes to Be Ready.

During the afternoon the secretary received a call from Assistant Secretary Roosevelt, who assured him that an examination of the map said to show mines in Havana harbor disclosed that no such mines were on the map. At the suggestion of Secretary Long, Assistant Secretary Roosevelt, of the navy department gave out a statement in regard to the published map with the mines in Havana harbor purporting to be marked on it to the effect as above noted. In answer to the question as to what was the meaning of the movements of guns and munitions, Mr. Roosevelt said: "It merely serves to show that the department does not believe that there will be any trouble, but neither does it intend to be caught unprepared if there should be trouble."

Has Heard Nothing.

Judge Day, the assistant secretary of state, said at two o'clock Sunday afternoon that no cable had been received from Minister Woodford announcing that five Spanish war ships had sailed for Havana. The assistant secretary further said that all was quiet and he had no news of any kind for the press.

Secretary Sherman's Views.

Washington, Feb. 28. — Secretary Sherman spent some time at the capitol Saturday. He talked freely with senators concerning the situation in Havana in view of the Maine disaster. He told them that no important addition to the information previously received had reached the department for the past few days, but stated that the situation was being considered with the view of having a policy developed in case the naval court now making an inquiry into the disaster should find that it was not an accident. To this he added the statement that he thought an indemnity would certainly be demanded, and that if it should be a good round sum would be asked. What that sum should be would, however, depend largely upon circumstances.

The secretary did not think that Spanish authorities had been aware of the intentions of anyone who may have caused the explosion, but he advanced the opinion that whether they were or not, the Spanish government would be liable for indemnity if it was shown that any Spaniard had caused it.

Wounded Going to New York.

Washington, Feb. 28.—Col. Heywood, of the marines, acting under orders from the navy department, is preparing to send all the marines at Key West, survivors of the Maine, who are able to travel to New York, where they will be placed on the receiving ship Vermont, there to be held for further assignment. They will go by steamer to New York. The sailors at Key West will be disposed of in similar fashion.

Spain Prepares.

Ferrol, Spain, Feb. 28.—The work of naval construction and armament is being pushed by the government with the greatest activity at the arsenal and dock yard.

Madrid, Feb. 28.—The cardinal archbishop of Valladolid has published a pastoral letter blaming America for the prolongation of the Cuban war. His eminence says: "The hypocritical friendship of the United States fosters the rebellion and wastes Spain's resources in order the better to attack her when weakened." He exhorts all true Spaniards to "unite in defending the rights and honor of the nation." The letter has caused widespread comment.

The Correspondencia Militiar, organ of the army, says: "The prevailing impression is that war between Spain and the United States will break out in April."

A former captain-general of Cuba (presumably Marshal Martinez Campos) interviewed by a representative of Correspondencia Militiar, is reported as saying:

"I never entertained a doubt that if the rebellion were not suppressed before 1898 war with the United States would become an established fact. Unhappily my prophecy will be fulfilled. I have the consolation of having done all in my power to avert it, and therefore I do not regret the blame which has been heaped upon me. All that is now possible is that we should all unite to meet the danger that threatens the country."

ADOPT A SCALE.

Miners and Operators in Illinois Reach an Understanding.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 28.—The miners' convention and the operators of the state have agreed upon a scale of prices for the state. The scale goes into effect April 1, and will be in operation for one year. The scale as adopted by both is as follows:

First district, Streator associated mines, 67; third vein associated mines, 62; Wilmington and associated mines, including Bloomington, 68; Bloomington third vein, 50; Pontiac, 68; Danville, Westville, Grape Creek and associated mines in Vermilion county, 40; Springfield and associated mines, including Niantic on the east and Springfield on the south, 40.7; Lincoln, 47½; mines on C. & A., south of Springfield to and including Carlinville, including Pana, Taylorville, Litchfield, Hillsboro, 40; Assumption, 50; Moweaqua, 42½; Litchfield, No. 1, 48; Belleville mines, 40; all coal five feet and under, 45; Duquoin, Sandoval, Odin, Centralia, 40; Kinmundy and Salem, 41; Williamson and Saline counties, 50; Jackson county, 50; Mount Vernon, 50; Fulton and Peoria counties, 45; Mercer county, 50; Cable and Sherrard, 55; Peoria long wall, 63; Mount Olive, Stanton, Gillespie, Clyde, Sorento and Coffeen, all on the Vandalia line as far east as Troy and on B. & O. as far as Breese, 40; all coal five feet and under, 45.

Verdict Causes Surprise.

Omaha, Neb., Feb. 28.—The jury in the case of the state against the bondsmen of ex-State Treasurer Bartley returned a verdict for the defense Sunday evening. The amount sued for was $555,000. The case was on trial 19 days, and was given to the jury Friday evening. The court's instructions were in effect that a verdict for the full amount should be returned in favor of the state. There was much surprise when the verdict was read, even the court expressing astonishment. The state will move to have the verdict set aside.

Fire in a Colorado Town.

Denver, Col., Feb. 28.—A special to the Rocky Mountain News from Cortez, Col., says: The entire business portion of this town was destroyed Sunday by a fire which originated in Blackmore's hotel. The loss cannot be estimated at this time, but it is thought the loss of the buildings will be in the neighborhood of $20,000, and the damage to stock will exceed that amount.

Dropped Dead.

Chicago, Feb. 28.—Charles A. Thieman, grand president of the Arbeiter Stetszung Verein (Workingman's Mutual Aid society), dropped dead on the platform of the lodge hall Sunday. He had just finished the work of installing the officers. More than 200 persons were present. Several women fainted and a panic was narrowly averted.

Scarcity of Food in Spain.

London, Feb. 28.—The Madrid correspondent of the Times says: There is an appalling scarcity of food in many provinces of Spain. The price of wheat is unprecedently high. Bread riots are of daily occurrence at Salamanca and it is feared that martial law will be proclaimed.

Hotel Burned.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 28.—The New England hotel, on Water street, was gutted by fire Sunday evening and about a dozen guests had narrow escapes from death, though nobody was hurt. The fire started from a gasoline explosion. Loss, $20,000.

To Open on April 20.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 28.—The Western Baseball league adopted its schedule for 1898. The season opens on April 20, with Detroit at Indianapolis; Minneapolis opening at Kansas City on April 21, and St. Paul at Omaha on the 21st.

Sage Offers $10,000,000.

New York, Feb. 28.—Russell Sage, who has more ready cash than any other man in America, has notified President McKinley that he is ready to give the Government $10,000,000 or more as a war loan.

Famous Physician Dead.

Dedham, Mass., Feb. 28.—Dr. John P. Maynard, famous as the discoverer of collodion, as used in surgery, died here Saturday, aged 72 years.

THE NATIONAL CONGRESS.

A Daily Summary of the Work Being Done by Our Law-Makers in Washington.

RECORD OF EACH DAY BRIEFLY TOLD.

In the Senate Bills and Resolutions Are Discussed and Passed—In the House Important Measures Are Under Consideration—Busy Days at the Capital.

Washington, Feb. 22. — In the senate yesterday the joint resolution appropriating $200,000 for the recovery of the bodies of officers and men and property from the wrecked battle ship Maine was passed and the bill providing for the taking of the twelfth and subsequent censuses was discussed, and the bill providing a government for the territory of Alaska was reported.

Washington, Feb. 23.—Senator Hawley's bill to add two regiments to the artillery force of the army was passed in the senate yesterday by a vote of 42 to 4. In executive session the Cuban question was discussed.

Washington, Feb. 24. — Both the military academy and the diplomatic and consular appropriation bills were passed in the senate yesterday and the Cuban question was debated. Senator Morgan (Ala.) expressed the opinion that the Cuban affair would eventually be submitted to the arbitrament of the sword, but he did not want war precipitated by rash acts of legislation. Senator Foraker (O.) thought the day not far distant when the time for action by this country would arrive. Senator Thurston (Neb.) counseled calmness and prudence, for he believed that the country was rapidly drifting into a war with Spain.

Washington, Feb. 25.—The feature in the senate yesterday was the speech of Senator Spooner (Wis.) in favor of the right of Henry W. Corbett to a seat in the senate from Oregon under appointment of the governor.

Washington, Feb. 26.—Henry W. Corbett's right to a seat in the senate from Oregon was under consideration by the senate yesterday nearly the entire session.

House.

Washington, Feb. 21.—In the house on Saturday the bankruptcy bill, which contains both voluntary and involuntary features, was passed by a vote of 156 to 123. Mr. Hitt (Ill.) introduced a joint resolution appropriating $1,000,000 for the representation of the United States at the Paris exposition in 1900.

Washington, Feb. 22. — The sundry civil appropriation bill was reported in the house yesterday with a reduction of $8,561,590 from the official estimate. At the night session 35 pension bills were passed.

Washington, Feb. 23.—In the house yesterday bills were introduced to revive the grade of lieutenant general of the army and to establish a military post at or near Indianapolis. Mr. Johnson (Ind.) spoke against the annexation of Hawaii.

Washington, Feb. 24. — The sundry civil appropriation bill was considered in the house yesterday. A resolution was introduced to investigate the murder of Postmaster Baker at Lake City, S. C., by a mob.

Washington, Feb. 25. — Mr. Boutelle (Me.) introduced a bill in the house yesterday providing for the relief of the survivors of the victims of the United States battle ship Maine. Thirty additional pages of the sundry civil appropriation bill were disposed of and the senate bill to prohibit the passage of local or special acts by territorial legislatures and to limit territorial indebtedness was passed.

Washington, Feb. 26.—In the house yesterday the senate amendments to the army appropriation bill were agreed to and a long debate over the question of river and harbor appropriations took place during the consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill.

Indiana Populists.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 23.—The populists in convention here yesterday nominated a state ticket headed by H. H. Morrison, of Greencastle, for secretary of state, and adopted resolutions against fusion and government by injunction, and for free silver at the ratio of sixteen to one, female suffrage, prohibition and the abolition of the issue of money to national banks.

Offers a Reward.

Washington, Feb. 24. — The postmaster general has offered a reward of $500 for the arrest and conviction of the persons who burned the post office at Lake City, S. C., and a reward of $500 for the arrest and conviction of the persons who murdered the postmaster at the same time, and he has also issued an order to discontinue the office at Lake City from this time.

Tobacco Plant Burned.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 26.—The mammoth plant of the Louisville branch of the American Tobacco company was destroyed by fire yesterday, entailing a loss of over $250,000 and throwing 1,400 persons out of employment.

New Battle Ships.

Newport News, Va., Feb. 25. — The battle ships Kentucky and Kearsarge will be launched here March 24, and it will be the first double launching of first-class battle ships in the world.

Spanish Cruiser Leaves.

New York, Feb. 26.—The Spanish cruiser Vizcaya weighed anchor shortly after one o'clock yesterday afternoon and passed out to sea, bound for Havana.

Brothers Killed.

Reagan, Tex., Feb. 23. — Jesse Kelley shot and killed H. N. and L. R. Dewalt, brothers, near here, in a quarrel concerning a valentine.

IS OFFICIALLY DENIED.

Spanish Charge Says Havana Harbor Has No Submarine Defenses.

Other Report Declared False and Intended to Incite Evil Passions of Both Nations—Vizcaya Off for Havana.

Washington, Feb. 26.—In view of the widely published report that the harbor of Havana contains a system of submarine mines, a statement around which has centered the chief public interest in connection with the disaster to the battle ship Maine, Senor Du Bosc, Spanish charge d'affaires at Washington, Friday night made the following statement which, coming from such authority, may be considered as an official denial:

"I wish to state on my own official knowledge that no mine exists inside or outside of Havana harbor, nor is there any submarine defense of any kind. The report is so absolutely false and ridiculous that it could only have originated in the minds of those persons anxious to incite the evil passions of both nations for their own miserable ends. I consider the very suggestion of such a thing an insult to Spain."

The Vizcaya Sails.

New York, Feb. 26.—The Spanish cruiser Vizcaya, after spending a week in this port on a friendly visit to the United States, got up anchor at 1:40 o'clock Friday afternoon and started to sea. Her destination is Havana. There were no ceremonies or incidents of any kind connected with the vessel's departure. The naval tug Nina and the police boat Patrol accompanied the ship as far as Fort Wadsworth, when they saluted and went about. The loud and deep steam whistle of the Vizcaya gave them three long blasts—the marine farewell. Forts Tompkins and Wadsworth soon were left astern, and when the ship entered the tortuous main channel—at times at full speed, then at half speed, again stopping—Pilot Lockman took no chance. He keenly felt his responsibility. When the vessel left her anchorage, her flags were at half mast for the Maine and a guard of the marine infantry were drawn up in double files aft. They were in full service uniform. Once well outside the Hook, more than a marine league from the shore, the flags were hoisted home. But the guard stood steady. Officers in uniform paced the deck.

The Wreck Sinking.

Havana, Feb. 26.—The wreck of the Maine is slowly but surely sinking into the mud. Before the hull could be raised it would be necessary to move the guns and deck debris. For lack of proper appliances practically nothing in this line has been accomplished. Late Friday the paymaster's safe, with $22,500 and his papers, was taken from the wreck.

Administration's Policy Unchanged.

Washington, Feb. 26.—In spite of the stories that come from unofficial sources in Havana as to sensational developments in connection with the work of the divers in the Maine's hull, the administration remains firm in its statement that there is no credible evidence one way or the other as to the cause of the disaster, and holds to its purpose to await the conclusions of the investigation now making by the court of inquiry.

Colored Burglar Lynched.

Mayfield, Ky., Feb. 24. — A mob of about 300 or 400 citizens of Mayfield and Graves county gathered from different points in the outskirts of the city and dragged Richard Allen (colored) out of the jail and carried him to the courthouse yard and swung him to a tree. Allen was arrested several days ago for burglary, and it was for this crime that he was strung up.

Warned to Leave France.

London, Feb. 26.—The Paris correspondent of the Times says: Certain correspondents of foreign newspapers have been warned that it is advisable for them to leave France.

Was George Sands' Friend.

Rome, Feb. 26.—Dr. Pagello, the friend of the celebrated French novelist, George Sands (Mme. Aurore Dudevant), died Friday at Belluno, at the age of 92.

Prospect for Good Harvest.

London, Feb. 26.—The Calcutta correspondent of the Times says there is every prospect of one of the best harvests ever gathered in India.

Passed Away.

Montreal, Can., Feb. 26.—Lady Abbott, widow of Sir John C. Abbott, five years ago premier of Canada, died suddenly Friday.

BANQUETED BY WOODFORD.

Dinner Given in Madrid in Honor of New Spanish Minister.

Madrid, Feb. 25. — The United States minister, Mr. Woodford, gave a banquet Thursday in honor of the new Spanish minister at Washington, Senor Polo y Bernabe. The guests included the Austrian, Russian, French, German, Italian, Turkish, Dutch and British ministers and the duke of Veragua, the lineal descendant of Columbus, who was the guest of the United States at the time of the Chicago fair, the premier, Senor Sagasta, two members of the cabinet and the staff of the United States legation. Much political importance was attached here to the incident and the banquet, "coupled with the peaceful utterances of President McKinley," according to a semi-official report, has been "optimistically utilized by the ministerial press."

But the Imparcial takes the Spanish government to task for its "apathy, contrasted with the patriotic feeling of the country," and warns the nation against the "hypocritical Yankee policy which really aims at the independence of Cuba."

The Paix frankly declares that Cuban independence is imminent.

Negro Postmaster Murdered.

Washington, Feb. 24.—The postmaster general has offered a reward of $200 for the arrest and conviction of the persons who burned the post office at Lake City, S. C., on Monday night and a reward of $500 for the arrest and conviction of the persons who murdered the postmaster at the same time. Gen. Gary has issued an order to discontinue the office at Lake City from this time. At one o'clock Tuesday morning Postmaster Baker, a negro, and his family were burned out of their home, the postmaster and a babe in arms killed, his wife and three daughters shot and maimed for life. Baker was appointed postmaster three months ago.

Oppose Sale of Cuba.

London, Feb. 25.—The Madrid correspondent of the Standard says: Spanish statesmen of every shade of opinion are simply amazed and indignant at the idea that Spain would ever consent to sell Cuba. The suggestion would expose the monarchy to an irresistible movement of popular feeling, shared by the army and navy. From a financier's viewpoint it is equally impossible, because the price suggested would not half cover the Cuban debt, which is almost entirely held by Spaniards.

Judge Elliott Anthony Dead.

Chicago, Feb. 25.—Ex-Judge Elliott Anthony died at his home, 225 Hamilton street, Evanston, at one o'clock p. m. Thursday. Mr. Anthony was known as one of the founders of the republican party in Illinois, as he was also of the Chicago public library and the Chicago law institute. He had been a resident of this city 45 years.

Promoted.

New York, Feb. 25.—Francis M. Bunce, commandant of the navy yard here, has received from Washington his commission as rear admiral. His official rank up to Thursday was that of commodore.

Big Storm in Canada.

Montreal, Can., Feb. 23. — Railway traffic is demoralized by a big snowstorm which has been raging almost without cessation now for three days.

To Revive Grade.

Washington, Feb. 23.—Gen. Henderson, of Iowa, has introduced a bill to revive the grade of lieutenant general of the army.

Eleven Drowned.

London, Feb. 24.—Two government cutters have been capsized in a gale off Wells, Norfolk, drowning 11 persons.

DEFENSES OF NEW YORK.

Precautions Taken to Make Them Practically Invulnerable.

New York, Feb. 26.—The Brooklyn Eagle says:

"At Willets Point precaution is being taken to make the East river entrance to New York invulnerable. A so-called skirmish line of torpedoes is projected from the Willets Point shore across the channel to Fort Schuyler. The torpedoes will be anchored so close together that it may be made impossible for a hostile vessel to cross the line without being blown up. The torpedoes will be connected with electric wires, and to make doubly sure that their plans cannot be frustrated the engineers have arranged to have batteries located at each end of the line, so that in case an apparatus was used by the enemy to sever the connecting wires and break the circuit the torpedoes still could be exploded from either end of the line. The channel is already protected from the Willets Point shore to the center of the channel by two groups of submarine mines. Each group of the mines consists of 22 torpedoes, 44 together, containing 120 pounds of giant powder. At Fort Schuyler, directly opposite Willets Point, considerable engineering work has been done. A torpedo magazine and experimenting gallery was recently completed. It is considered the strongest magazine on any United States fortification."

Mission Work.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 26. — The sessions of the Student Volunteer convention Friday were crowded full of interest, and many different phases of mission work were considered. During the forenoon a number of eloquent speakers told of the need of money in the accomplishment of mission work, and in the afternoon the education, medical and evangelistic branches of missionary effort were touched upon in a score of eloquent addresses. All the meetings were largely attended, the halls and churches being in nearly every case too small to accommodate those who desired to hear the addresses. The convention is proving a great success in every respect.

Gold Imports.

New York, Feb. 26. — The Evening Post's London correspondent cables as follows: There is a strong demand for gold for New York here and in Paris. More than £100,000 has been bought already for shipment. Barring adverse political conditions, it is believed here that the fall in New York exchange and the demand for gold will be quite temporary, but of course it is recognized that any outbreak of war would probably mean a heavy drain of gold to New York.

Presbyterians Celebrate.

Trenton, N. J., Feb. 25.—The two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the adoption of the Westminster confession of faith was celebrated by the presbytery of New Brunswick in the First Presbyterian church, of this city, Thursday. Addresses were made by Rev. Dr. Patton, president of Princeton university, and others.

Cruiser Minneapolis Floated.

Philadelphia, Feb. 25.—The United States cruiser Minneapolis was successfully floated out of the dry dock at the League Island navy yard at high tide Thursday afternoon. The floating of the cruiser was witnessed by nearly 1,000 people.

Fire in Duluth.

Duluth, Minn., Feb. 22.—The Chamber of Commerce building, one of the principal business blocks in the city, was partially destroyed by fire Tuesday night. The damage is estimated at $50,000 and it will be somewhere near as much on the contents.

Tobacco Plant Burned.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 26.—The mammoth plant of the Louisville branch of the American Tobacco company, at Twenty-fourth and Main streets, was destroyed by fire Friday, entailing a loss of over $250,000, fully covered by insurance.

JURY FINDS HIM GUILTY.

Zola Gets Extreme Penalty for His Libelous Words.

Paris, Feb. 24.—There was increased excitement in the precincts of the Palace of Justice, where MM. Zola and Perreux have been on trial since February 7, charged by the government in substance with making libelous comment upon the conduct of the Esterhazy court-martial.

The jury found Zola guilty as charged in all the counts of the indictment and declared there were no extenuating circumstances. M. Zola, on hearing the verdict, cried: "They are cannibals." M. Zola's sentence of one year imprisonment and a fine of 3,000 francs is the maximum punishment. Frantic bravos greeted the announcement of M. Zola's sentence, and a scene of intense excitement followed. M. Laborie, M. Perreux and some of the others present embraced M. Zola.

M. Perreux, the manager of the Aurore, in which paper M. Zola published his charges against the conduct of the Esterhazy court-martial, was condemned to four months' imprisonment and to pay 2,000 francs fine.

Von der Ahe Out on Bail.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Feb. 25.—The application of Chris Von der Ahe for release on a writ of habeas corpus was refused by Judge Buffington, of the United States circuit court, and bail was fixed at $4,000 on an appeal to the supreme court. Late in the afternoon Von der Ahe was released from jail, the Mercantile Trust company giving bond in $4,000. The National league authorized the bond, and will indemnify the trust company should the bail be forfeited. Von der Ahe left for St. Louis at 9:20 p. m.

Sheriff Martin's Trial.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Feb. 24. — The trial of Sheriff Martin and his deputies was resumed Wednesday morning with Michael Brennan on the stand. He testified that he ran for the brush when some strikers tried to capture him. Two shots were fired at him. A number of witnesses were examined during the day, most of them testifying to belligerent acts on the part of the strikers. Many of them swore they had been threatened and submitted to personal violence by the strikers.

In the Sheriff's Hands.

Fremont, O., Feb. 26.—The homestead of the late ex-President R. B. Hayes, known as Spiegel Grove, was levied upon by the county sheriff Friday to satisfy a judgment obtained in common pleas court for $5,000 damages awarded Mrs. Addie M. Smith, of this city. Mrs. Smith was given a judgment for injuries received in a runaway caused by a dog owned by the Hayes estate. The costs amount to $1,065.

Warned by Gen. Lee.

Havana, Feb. 23.—Americans in Havana have been quietly notified by Consul General Lee that it might be well for them to send their families to a place of safety. These precautions were taken in view of the fact that there is strong suspicion that the volunteers, anti-American and anti-autonomy, have been inspired to make trouble in case the Maine inquiry proves that the catastrophe was due to design.

Daughters of the Revolution.

Washington, Feb. 25.—The election of officers of the Daughters of the American Revolution assembled in congress here, was not finished Thursday night. The vice presidents-general and historian-general remain to be elected. Mrs. Daniel Manning was elected president-general, she receiving 296 votes.

Killed Her Father.

Nebraska City, Neb., Feb. 21.—Mary Kuwitzky, 17 years old, while her father was asleep at an early hour Wednesday morning, blew his head off with a shotgun. The father had come home drunk the night before and chased the family out of the house with a butcher knife and threatened to kill them.

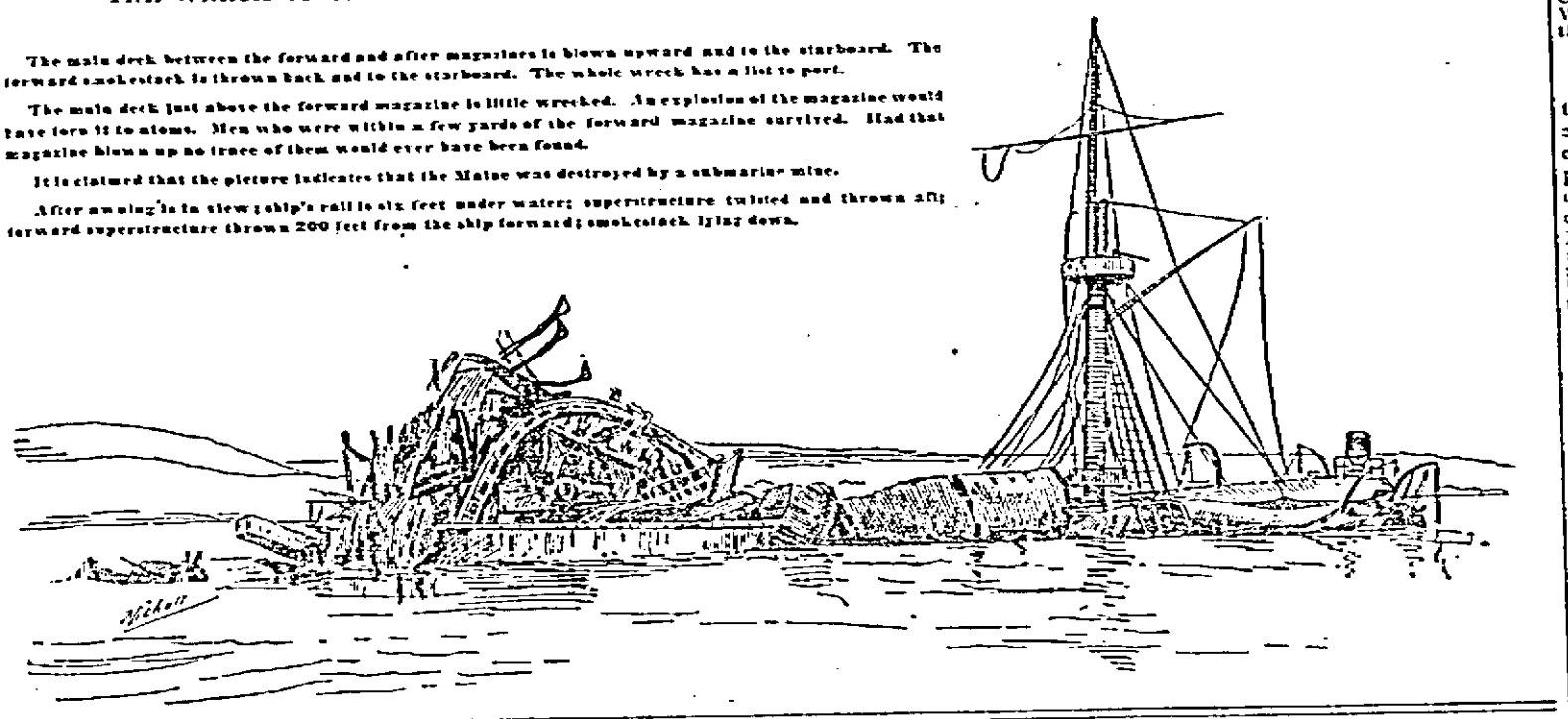
Corean Prince Dead.

Washington, Feb. 24. — Prince Tai Wan Koon, father of the emperor of Corea, died on February 22, according to advices received by the Corean legation. Prince Tai Wan Koon was king regent during the minority of the present emperor. The minister will go in mourning for the period of 30 days.

Signed by the President.

Washington, Feb. 24.—The president has signed the resolution of congress appropriating $200,000 for the work necessary for the recovery of the remains of the officers and property from the wreck of the Maine.

THE WRECK OF THE MAINE—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN THE MORNING AFTER THE EXPLOSION.

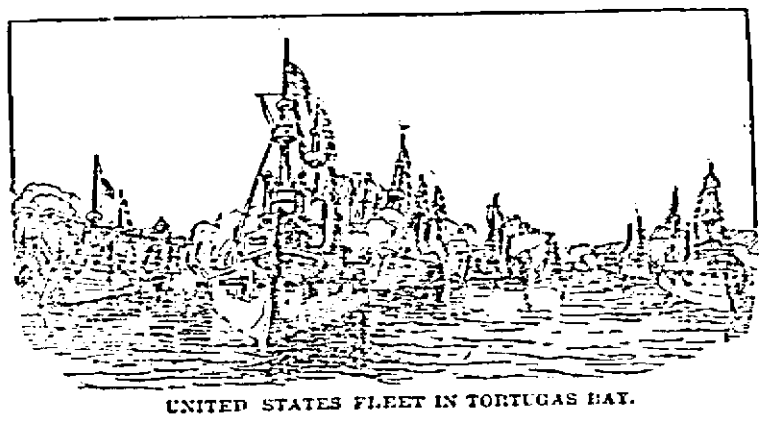


The main deck between the forward and after magazines is blown upward and to the starboard. The forward smokestack is thrown back and to the starboard. The whole wreck has a list to port.

The main deck just above the forward magazine is little wrecked. An explosion of the magazine would have torn it to atoms. Men who were within a few yards of the forward magazine survived. Had that magazine blown up no trace of them would ever have been found.

It is claimed that the picture indicates that the Maine was destroyed by a submarine mine.

After awning is in view ship's rail is six feet under water; superstructure twisted and thrown aft; forward superstructure thrown 200 feet from the ship forward; smokestack lying down.



UNITED STATES FLEET IN TORTUGAS BAY.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Arch Masons Officers.

At the forty-eighth annual session in Milwaukee of the Royal Arch Masons the following officers were elected:

Grand high priest, Frank C. Jackson, West Superior; deputy grand high priest, Jesse D. Carr, Oshkosh; grand king, E. F. Gibbs, Madison; grand scribe, W. B. Andrews, Hudson; grand treasurer, D. H. Wright, Madison; grand secretary, John W. Laflin, Milwaukee; grand chaplain, W. D. Cole, Milwaukee; grand lecturer, M. L. Youngs, Milwaukee; grand captain of the host, F. S. Veeder, Mauston; grand principal sojourner, A. W. Hammond, Oshkosh; grand master of the third vail, W. S. Dipple, Oconomowoc; grand master of the second vail, A. J. Van Epps, Waupaca; grand master of the first vail, George H. Wheldon, New Lisbon; grand sentinel, Leonard Barrett.

Masons Elect Officers.

The grand council of Royal and Select Masters in annual assembly in Milwaukee elected the following officers:

Grand master, W. W. Perry, of Madison; deputy grand master, V. W. Seely, of Milwaukee; principal conductor of work, C. W. Potter, of Mauston; grand treasurer, D. H. Wright, of Madison; grand recorder, John W. Laflin, of Milwaukee; grand captain of the guard, W. S. Bowen, of Milwaukee; grand conductor of the council, G. W. Carrington, of Ashland; grand steward, William Elliott, of Baraboo; grand sentinel, Leon Barrett, of Milwaukee.

Call for Elections.

Secretary of State Casson has issued the call for the judicial elections which are to be held on April 5. The call includes an associate justice of the supreme court to succeed Judge C. Bardeen, who was appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Judge Newman; a judge in the Fourth judicial circuit to succeed the incumbent, Judge N. S. Gilson, who declines to be a candidate for renomination.

May Try Hypnotism.

The board of managers of the Wisconsin industrial school for girls is considering a proposition to have hypnotism used for the purpose of controlling the incorrigibles of the institution. Mrs. J. L. Kaine, secretary of the board, believes that under the proper conditions the use of hypnotism would be of great benefit to the girls and would be a means of lessening the cares of the matrons.

Eloped with an Actor.

David Conger, the eloping actor of Lincoln J. Carter's "The Heart of Chicago" company, was in Marinette, where he came with his bride, Miss Marguerite Louis, of Kansas City, having abandoned the troupe at Green Bay and getting married in De Pere. The woman is said to be the daughter of wealthy parents in Kansas City and came from Missouri to meet him in Green Bay.

Epworth League Officers.

The Wisconsin state Epworth league convention at Eau Claire elected officers as follows:

President, F. W. Hall, Madison; vice presidents, Charles Thompson, Appleton; Flora Berger, Oshkosh; Miss Carrie Oakes, New Richmond; Mrs. R. J. Wheeler, Milwaukee; secretary, W. L. Jennings, Platteville; treasurer, A. J. Rich, Horicon.

State Bar Association.

The Wisconsin State Bar association in annual session in Madison elected officers as follows: President, Chief Justice J. B. Cassaday; secretary, Cornelius L. Haring, of Milwaukee; treasurer, Burr W. Jones, of Madison.

The News Condensed.

Charles H. Graves post No. 139, G. A. R., has been organized, the second one in Berlin.

The traveling library system in Wisconsin is growing in popularity with each succeeding month.

The Cedar Lake house at Lake Villa was destroyed by fire. Loss, $11,000.

The Green Bay Carriage company has assigned for $20,000; assets, $21,000.

The workmen's cooperative store at Oshkosh, conducting a large grocery and meat market, was closed on an injunctional order issued by the circuit court on petition of J. E. Kennedy & Son.

Charles Lyons, aged 51, one of the most widely known traveling salesmen throughout Wisconsin and Michigan, dropped dead at his home in Green Bay of apoplexy.

August Ringling, father of the Ringling brothers, of circus fame, died in Baraboo, aged 71 years. His death occurred on the forty-sixth anniversary of his wedding.

Hans K. Johanesen, a tramp, aged 20, said to be from Bergen, Norway, was killed by a train near Jefferson.

John Russell, an old resident of Adams county, was found dead. He had been postmaster at Big Spring for many years.

Emil Ruslebusch, of Mayville, was found guilty of using the United States mail for distributing obscene literature and sentenced to a fine of $1,200 and to spend one day in jail.

H. K. Loomis, of Sheboygan Falls, will erect a large cheese factory near Antigo. It will be the only one in Langlade county.

The sawmill of Isaac Rumroe was burned at Pound with about 150,000 shingles belonging to Jacobson & Brooks.

The body of Mrs. George Jordan was found in a cistern at the Jordan farm in the town of Somers.

Mrs. Elizabeth Goom, aged 50, widow of Job Goom, an old soldier, was adjudged insane at Rhinelander and committed to the northern hospital.

William Payne, the colored man who killed John Beaman last October by cutting his throat, has been sentenced in Fond du Lac to 25 years at Waupun.

The Finegan block and the Gates house were burned in Kaukauna. Loss $25,000.

Mrs. Louisa Utter, aged 71, died in Delavan just 24 hours after the death of her husband. They had been married nearly 50 years.

The wedding of Raymond R. Frazier, executive clerk to Gov. Scofield, and Miss Augusta Weed occurred at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. E. D. Wood, in Madison.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Tom Power, the baseball player, died at his home in San Francisco of consumption.

Ex-Mayor Robert Blee, of Cleveland, O., died of acute pneumonia, after an illness of only three days. He was 59 years old.

Alexis Churkoff was convicted at Philadelphia of murder in the first degree for the killing of George E. Haas on December 2 last.

The planing mill of S. C. & S. Carter company at Keokuk, Ia., burned. Estimated loss, $2,000, with insurance of $8,200 on building and contents.

The executive committee of the National Association of Local Fire Insurance Agents at Denver fixed July 15 and 16 as the dates for the annual convention at Detroit.

A witness in the trial of Sheriff Martin at Wilkesbarre, Pa., testified on Saturday that the sheriff instructed his deputies at Lattimer not to shoot unless their lives or his were in danger.

The Stamford dye works at Lynchburg, Va., were destroyed by fire. Loss, $100,000, partly covered by insurance. The property is owned by the Stamford Manufacturing company of Stamford, Conn.

Fire did $20,000 damage in the Brown Building at 102-50 Worth street, New York. The principal losers are Eclipse Printing Ink company, Columbia Press association, Sacoman, Bookbinder, and the Siegrist company.

Two more big guns, each a ten-inch rifle, have arrived in San Francisco from the east for the Presidio fortifications. The guns will be placed in position with all possible speed in view of the disquieting rumors prevalent.

A fire broke out in the business portion of Buffalo Center, Ia., a town of about 800 inhabitants, destroying six of the best business buildings and for awhile threatened the entire town. The total loss was about $8,000; insurance unknown.

The Memphis & Charleston railway, extending southeast from Memphis, Tenn., to Stevenson, Ala., a distance of 290 miles, was sold at public outcry. The Southern Railway company bought the property at the upset price of $2,500,000.

WORK IN CONGRESS.

Sundry Civil Bill Holds Right of Way in the House.

Washington, Feb. 28.—The house did not complete the consideration of the sundry civil bill Saturday, but Chairman Cannon held the floor with it until adjournment, refusing to yield to Mr. Boutelle (Me.), the chairman of the naval committee, who was anxious to secure consideration for the bill reported by his committee for the relief of the victims and survivors of the Maine disaster. About 20 pages of the sundry civil bill were disposed of. Many efforts were made by different members to inject river and harbor items into the bill, three of them being successful; amendments appropriating $300,000 for Cleveland harbor, $200,000 for Wilmington, Del., and increasing the appropriation for Boston harbor from $100,000 to $250,000 were adopted.

During the greater part of the senate session the right of Henry W. Corbett to a seat from the state of Oregon was under discussion. Senator Thurston (Neb.), in an extended speech, opposed the admission of Mr. Corbett, while Senators Foraker, Kyle and Mantle supported Mr. Corbett's claim. The vote on the case, it has been agreed, will be taken today at three p. m. The pension calendar was cleared by the passage of several private pension bills. A few bills of a general character were also passed.

Files a $100,000,000 Mortgage.

Iowa City, Ia., Feb. 24.—A mortgage for $100,000,000 was filed in Recorder Beuter's office Saturday by the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad company. It was given to the Central Trust company and George Sherman, of New York city, and is on all lines of railroad owned by the railroad company in Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Oklahoma and Indian territory. It also covered the leasehold interest of the company in the Peoria & Bureau Valley, the Des Moines & Fort Dodge, the Keokuk & Des Moines and the Avoca, Harlan & Northern railroads.

Murder Suspected.

Milwaukee, Feb. 28.—A dispatch from Ashland, Wis., says that Peter Jacobson, crossing tender on the Omaha & Milwaukee, St. Paul & Ashland railroad, was burned to death in a barn Saturday morning, a mile west of Ashland. The circumstances indicate murder. Jacobson had driven to the barn and tied his horse within. A tramp who had been with Jacobson was seen to leave the barn, and shortly afterwards the blaze broke out.

Sad Fate of Two Aged Sisters.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Feb. 25.—At Mineral Wells, near here, two old women, Edith and Linda Caplinger, lived together on a small farm. The dress of Edith, who is 90 years old, caught fire. Her sister Linda must have attempted to put it out. Both women ran to the yard all ablaze, and fell to the ground, where they died in a short time, but were not discovered until two hours afterward.

Bank Robbed.

Omaha, Neb., Feb. 25.—A report has just been received from Bayard, a town in the interior of the state, remote from telegraph service, that two masked men took A. O. Taylor, president of the bank of Bayard, from bed Saturday night, and compelled him to open the safe in the bank. Only a small sum was secured. Taylor was severely beaten about the head. A posse is in pursuit of the robbers.

Iowa's Estimated Debt.

Des Moines, Ia., Feb. 28.—The ways and means committee of both houses of the general assembly reported Saturday the estimate of the state's debt at the end of the fiscal year ending June 30 as $[illegible]. The committee was unable to estimate the levy to be made this year because of the uncertainty of appropriations yet to be made.

Railroad Men to Meet.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Feb. 28.—On March 12, 13 and 14 a mass meeting of representatives of all organized railroad employes south of the Ohio river will be held in Chattanooga. The object of the meeting is to bring about a more fraternal feeling among southern trainmen and put them on a harmonious working basis.

NOTICE!

Not being able to dispose of our stock and properties and to make a successful clean up of our business in Rhinelander (as we had avertised and intended to have done) we are compelled to still continue in business at the old stand. We are very thankful to our many friends for the generous trade that we have been favored with and hope by honest and fair dealings to merit a continuance of the same. We shall try in the future to give the public such service that we shall be second to none in the way of efficient and obliging help. As far as goods and prices are concerned we will say that we never traded in that so called "cheap John stuff" and do not propose to give you anything but good reliable brands and makes of goods such as we have been noted for in the past. We have associated ourselves with Mr. and Mrs. John A. McRae, of Menominee, Wis., and a little later on with Mr. Claud E. Howell, of Howell, Mich. These are all people of wide experience in the dry goods business and whom it will be a pleasure to meet. We have been filling in our spring lines of goods so that at present we are able to show you some very attractive goods. This week we start the

Special Sale Business!

by offering a line of Corsets at 29 and 49 Cts. that it will pay you for the time to look them over. Special sales will follow each week hereafter. WATCH FOR THEM.

Thanking you again one and all.

We are Yours Truly,

Crusoe's Bargain Department Store.

THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. OGDEN, Editor.

Rates to Alaska are dropping so low that they will soon be on a parity with silver.

Cuba has too often paid Spain's big war debts to desire to repeat the folly once more.

Spain has to default on interest on her bonds to raise 100,000,000 pesetas to build up her navy.

Hawaii will have to wait for annexation until the Havana mystery can be cleared up or until after Congressman Stewart's speech on that subject is published.

The coolness of President McKinley in the present excitement demonstrates that when the time comes, and it seems necessary for him to act as commander, he can be relied upon.

Sumner county, Kansas, offered 2 cents bounty for rabbit scalps. The farmer boys took their dogs and shot guns and marched up to the county treasurer with 153,514 scalps and "busted" the treasury.

Gold continues to pour into the Treasury of the United States. The amount now on hand reaches in round numbers $170,000,000, with the prospect of a steady increase, while the gold in circulation has increased with even greater rapidity during the past year.

February receipts at the Treasury Department have averaged over a million dollars a day under the new revenue law, thus fulfilling the pledges made by its framers of producing sufficient money to meet the running expenses of the Government, which average only a million dollars a day, taking one month with another, the year around.

The gold reserve has gone up another notch. It has just passed the $167,000,000 mark. The increase in the past six months has been remarkably steady. Ever since Bryan's defeat it has been growing, except for a few months in 1897, when an outward flow was under way. Every year gold is exported, though in some years this is exceeded by the importation. At the present time the United States has more gold on hand than it ever had before. The treasury reserve has been higher than it is now, but not since 1890. The persons who were predicting that the treasury gold fund would reach $175,000,000 this year are likely to have their expectations fulfilled.

There being a deficit of about $90,000 in the school fund of the city of Minneapolis, owing to a change in the law relative to the time of paying real estate taxes, thus making a part of the school money not available until November, the school board decided to close the city schools on April 29, thus cutting off six weeks of the school year. Upon the decision of the board becoming known the teachers offered to donate $30,000 in services and the janitors joined in and gave two weeks time, which amounted to about $1,500. A mass meeting of citizens was called to see what could be done, and the money will be raised by subscription to continue the schools until the regular time of closing. Chas. A. Pillsbury, who is in California, telegraphed that he would start the subscription with $5,000, and would double it if necessary. Good for Minneapolis.

War and the Finances.

The following editorial regarding the finances of the United States in case of war with Spain is taken from the St. Louis Globe-Democrat of Tuesday, Mar. 1, and may be considered perfectly reliable:

Fear is expressed in some quarters that a war with Spain would send the country down to the silver basis. There is not the faintest warrant for any such apprehension. The revenues, of course, would, in case of war, fall far short of the requirements. Expenditures would be immediately and largely increased. This would necessitate the borrowing of money in big amounts. All the money—gold or any other sort of money—which the country would need could be had. Enough gold could readily be obtained to keep the reserve up to the $100,000,000 limit. The gold in the treasury is now $67,000,000 above that line. That $67,000,000 and the cash of different sorts which is in the treasury would meet all the needs of the government, in regular as well as war expenditures, until a new loan could be floated. The bonds which would be sold would be coin bonds, coin means gold, and gold could be obtained for them to any required amount.

During the secession war the government issued greenbacks, but in a war with Spain no recourse would be had to this sort of currency. The revenue of the country—of the 18,000,000 of people who were loyal to the government—was $52,000,000 in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1862, which was the first year of the war. Last year the revenue was $348,000,000. In the height of the war the expenditures averaged more than $3,000,000 a day. The expenditures, even for the much shorter time that a war with Spain would last, would probably not need to be much over half that figure. The government's income could be made immensely larger now than it was even in 1864 and 1865, when tribute was levied upon everything in sight, while its outgo would be smaller and would be for a much shorter time. Fear that the revenue, supplemented by the loans which could be had, would not furnish enough money compelled in 1861-5 a resort to the forced loan of greenbacks. The greater knowledge of finance which the country has now and the absence of need for short cuts in getting money would prevent a further issue of greenbacks.

War with Spain would be immensely costly and destructive, but it would not endanger our financial system. It would not force a new coinage of silver, even to the Bland act's minimum. It would not expand the volume of the treasury notes. War would disturb the country's foreign trade to some extent, and thus cut down the customs revenue, but, as the greater part of this trade is done in foreign ships, the falling off would be slight. The ordinary loans and the revenue would give the government all the money it would need, neither the silver nor the greenback element of the currency would be enlarged, and the gold standard would be maintained. More gold is in the United States now, outside and inside the treasury, taken together, than was ever here before. We could draw on Europe's gold for loans to any extent which we would require. American stocks held abroad might be dropped on our market in considerable quantities at the outset, and this would cause flurries on the speculative exchanges. Runs on the treasury gold might be made in the beginning, but neither manifestation would last long. Nobody would be in the slightest doubt as to the ultimate outcome of a war between the United States and Spain. Neither abroad nor at home would our credit at any time be materially shaken.

Mr. David Walker will lecture in the Methodist church next Tuesday evening.

The engagement is announced of Miss Grace Gamble, one of Wausau's most popular and winsome young ladies, to Mr. Walter H. Bissell, manager of the John D. Ross Lumber Co., at Arbor Vitae, where Miss Gamble is now teaching school. The wedding will probably take place in June.—Wausau Herald.

The sleigh-ride party given by the Epworth League of the M. E. church last Friday night, was enjoyed by three loads of young people. The destination was the homestead of S. G. Tuttle beyond Pine Lake, and was reached about ten o'clock. Coffee, sandwiches, doughnuts and cake were served after the arrival and the time prior to the return pleasantly passed. One of the loads tipped over going out and the occupants were unceremoniously spilled out into the snow. No one was hurt and the accident but added to the pleasure of the occasion.

A meek and tired looking old man presented himself to one of the firemen in the Winnebago Paper Mill at Neenah not long ago and humbly asked if he might gather the dust which had accumulated for months on top of the boilers. He was kindly told to help himself. The tired looking old man gathered the dust, thanked the fireman and went his way. Upon reaching his home in the evening the fireman was shown three packages of a "polishing powder" which a "nice old man" had been selling in the neighborhood for fifteen cents a package. His wife had invested. The packages looked suspicious and the contents familiar to the fond husband. He examined the stuff and recognized the dust he had allowed the old man to gather in the morning. He swore softly to himself and now keeps a hand axe and a shot gun for callers.

St. Augustine's Mission, (P. E.)

Sunday services—Morning prayer with sermon, 10:30 a. m.; evening prayer with sermon, 7:30 p. m.; Sunday School at noon.

Lenten services—Evening prayer with meditation at 5:30 p. m. daily except Friday. Evening prayer with sermon Fridays at 7:30 p. m.

REV. C. M. HITCHCOCK,
Deacon in charge.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

This remedy is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and influenza. It has become famous for its cures of these diseases, over a large part of the civilized world. The most flattering testimonials have been received, giving accounts of its good works; of the aggravating and persistent coughs it has cured; of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects, and of the dangerous attacks of croup it has cured, often saving the life of the child. The extensive use of it for whooping cough has shown that it robs that disease of all dangerous consequences. For sale at the Palace Drug Store.

School Notes.

Leslie Beers has returned to school after a four weeks' illness.

Miss Maude Hill, of Iron River, Mich., visited school several days of last week.

George R. Reed visited school last Friday and took longing glances at objects familiar in his days at school.

Miss Ellen Doherty was obliged to dismiss her school last week Friday owing to a severe attack of la grippe.

Mr. Bennett, our janitor, is laid up this week with rheumatism. During his illness his son is attending to his duties.

The Athena program for Friday, March 4, is as follows:

Roll call responded to by quotations from Byron.

Recitation—Fanny Walsh.

Debate: "Resolved that Jefferson was a greater statesman than Monroe." Speakers for the affirmative are Ed. Markham and Nellie Diller; negative, Wm. Garland and Deva Olson.

Question Bureau—Pat. Lally.

At a meeting of the Athena held Friday, Feb. 25, roll call was responded to by quotations from Longfellow. The debate which was to take place, was postponed, and an impromptu debate, of which the affirmative won, was substituted. Grace Balliett read a well prepared character sketch of Henry W. Longfellow. Visitors were Mesdames J. C. Wixson, Chas. Schoen and Jos. Forsythe, Miss Inez Van Tassell and Mr. George Reed.

Star Lake Notes.

Old Glory was floating to the breeze Washington's birthday.

Mr. Salsich returned to Star Lake Saturday.

The planing mill shut down Saturday noon for lack of cars.

Chicken pox is the most popular disease here among the little folks.

The band played on the street Sunday afternoon.

Prof. Allen has organized an orchestra consisting of twelve pieces.

The Ladies Aid Society met with Mrs. Wm. Eckle Wednesday afternoon.

The year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar S. Brown died at their home Monday morning. He had been sick for a long time.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Darwoodie entertained the Social Entertainers at their home Saturday evening. All voted a good time.

Father Myer, of Minocqua, was here over Sunday. He held services Saturday evening, Sunday morning and Sunday evening. There was a good attendance and all think he is a splendid speaker.

STAR LAKE BROWNIE.

Pelican Lake Notes.

Valentines are still coming.

Mr. Aug. G. Nagel made a business trip to Antigo on Friday.

Mr. J. A. Silver, contractor, was in Rhinelander on business Friday last.

Geo. W. Beers, of Rhinelander, has secured the contract to put up another summer cottage for the Pelican Lodge of Chicago.

Miss Frances Diamond, of Eagle River, has been visiting with Miss Flattery, who is teaching school in the Keler district on the Pratt branch.

Mr. Henry Nagel had charge of the postoffice at Mooko Junction for a few days last week on account of the death of Mr. James Green, P. M., who was buried at Appleton on Friday last.

The C. & N. W. Ry Co. will make some extensive improvements about the depot and platforms here as soon as the frost is out of the ground. The popularity of this lake as a resort has increased so rapidly that improvements were necessary.

Mr. Jno. Pergande, of Milwaukee, arrived Wednesday to take charge of the Miner House after March 1. Messrs. Nagel & Pergande, who are erecting a fine hotel here, have leased the old Miner House in order to board all the workmen at the building until the new hotel is finished. Work has commenced in earnest now and will be pushed to completion.

Mr. Walter Waite, who has had charge of the hotel here for nearly three years past, will leave Pelican and move to North Crandon. He has just wound up a successful winter's logging and gave employment to many men. Whatever his new undertaking will be we wish him success. Mr. and Mrs. Waite have both made many friends while here, and all are sorry to see them go from among us.

LEGAN.

New Milch Cows For Sale.

If you to want to buy a good new milch cow at a reasonable price, or would like to exchange a dry cow for one, call at this office, where you can learn of some good bargains.

tf-21 mf7.

For Sale.

The dwelling of D. R. Stevens. The shingle mill and saw mill of the Stevens Lumber Co.

tf. STEVENS LUMBER CO.

If You Live In Rhinelander . .

It is not necessary to tell you that . . .

REARDON'S DRUG STORE

—IS THE BEST PLACE TO BUY—

Drugs, Wall Paper, Stationery

For Every Man, Woman And Child In The City Knows That. But If You Live In

Monico, Pennington, North Crandon, Crandon, Woodboro, McNaughton, Tomahawk Lake, Pelican Lake, Woodruff, Arbor Vitae, Minocqua or Lac du Flambeau, THEN

Send me your drug orders. I will send, carefully packed, on first train, any article you may want. I will cheerfully mail samples of Wall Paper to any address. Send me the size of your rooms and I will forward estimates.

J. J. REARDON, Druggist,

RHINELANDER, WIS.

E. L. DIMICK & CO.

PLUMBING, STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN GASFITTING.

Office in Cover Block, - Stevens Street.

If you haven't bought a coat yet, see Gray's offer this week.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.
February 19, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wisconsin, on April 1, 1898, viz: Herbert Satawaga, who made H. E. No. 7371 for the SE¼, NW¼ and N½ SW¼, Sec. 3, Tp. 35 N., R. 9 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: James Tubbs, Edward Boyer, Frank J. Goslin, Carl Fenske, all of Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

6t 121-m17 EDGAR T. WHEELOCK, Register.

Bank Report.

Report of the condition of the First National Bank at Rhinelander, in the State of Wisconsin, at the close of business, Feb'y 18, 1898:

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$124,288.53
Overdrafts, secured & unsecured	113.17
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	5,000.00
Other real estate and mortgages owned	861.73
Due from Nat. Banks (not Reserve Agents)	270.71
Due from State Banks & Bankers	5,196.69
Due from approved reserve ag'ts	38,991.46
Checks and other cash items	251.37
Notes of other Nat. Banks	710.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	164.51
Specie $6,012.40	
Legal-tender notes 1,183.41	7,195.81
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas'r (5 per cent. of cir'n)	562.50
Total	216,409.48

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	6,428.01
Nat. Bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Due to other Nat. Banks	1,952.69
Due to State Banks & Bankers	1,425.57
Dividends unpaid	259.00
Ind. deposits subject to check	62,147.10
Demand cert. of deposit	2,001.28
Time certificates of deposit	28,815.80
Total	216,409.48

STATE OF WISCONSIN, } ss.
COUNTY OF ONEIDA, }

I, W. E. Ashton, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. E. ASHTON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of March, 1898.

A. L. DUNN, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
CHAS. CHAFEE,
S. M. HUTCHINSON,
G. S. COON,
} Directors.

C. C. BRONSON & CO.

See the Big Bargains in

BOOKS.

We have a number of Fine Books left over from the Holiday trade which we will close out cheap.

A New Stock of Fine Confectionery Try it

Cigars,
Box Trade a Specialty.

CALL AND SEE WHAT WE HAVE.

C. C. BRONSON & CO
BROWN STREET.

Ho for the Klondike, The Gold Fields of Alaska.

The Soo-Pacific offers a choice of five direct routes. Full particulars as to the sailings of all steamers from Pacific Coast ports to Alaska and accommodation reserved in advance. Through passenger and freight rates quoted. For latest printed matter apply to any Soo Line Agent, or for further information to

W. R. CALLAWAY,
General Pass. Agent,
Minneapolis, Minn.

ATTORNEYS.

S. H. ALBAN,
Attorney at Law.
Collections promptly attended to.
Office in Merchants State Bank building

MILLER & McCORMICK,
Attorneys at Law.
Collections sharply looked after.
Office over First National Bank

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor.
Rhinelander, Wis

WALKER & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law.
Office on Davenport Street.
Rhinelander, Wis

PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney at Law.
Collections a Specialty.
Rhinelander, Wi

A. W. SHELTON,
Attorney at Law.
Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.
Rhinelander

PHYSICIANS.

T. B. McINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon,
Rhinelander, Wis
Office Corner Brown and Davenport Streets.

F. L. HINMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Hinman Building, opp. Post Office.
Night Calls answered from residence—Hinman Building, Davenport st., 2nd floor.
Rhinelander, Wisconsin

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
of Rhinelander.
Capital and Surplus $80,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposit
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Street

MERCHANTS' STATE BANK,
Capital $50,000. Surplus, $30,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown Street Rhinelander, Wis

J. A. WHITING,
VETERINARY : SURGEON
And DENTIST.
Office at Joslin & Chafee's Livery.
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

ONEIDA HOUSE
GUS HORN, Prop.
Transients will find it to their advantage to give this house a trial.
Rates, - - One Dollar per Day

CLARK & LENNON--Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

NORTH BOUND

No. 11—Daily ..... 2:50 a. m
No. 17—Ashland Mail and Express ..... 1:35 p. m

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 4—Daily ..... 11:22 p. m
No. 2—Ashland Mail and Express ..... 11:11 a. m

H. C. BRAEGER, AGENT.

Minne'lis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited ..... 1:50 a. m. Daily
Accommodation ..... 7:25 p. m. Dex. Sun.

WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited ..... 2:10 a. m. Daily
Accommodation ..... 6:55a. m. Dex. Sun.

Soo Line trains arrive and depart from C. M. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Union depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1899. Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marinette, Monominee, Waupaca Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond and all points on Wisconsin Central R'y.

C. M. CHAMBERS Agt.

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 242, F. & A. M. Stoltzman Block.
Regular communications First and Third Tuesdays of each month.
A. L. DEXN, Sec. H. C. BRAEGER, W. M.

RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 74, R. A. M. Stoltzman Block.
Regular convocations Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month.
A. TAYLOR, Sec. W. B. LASELLE, H. P.

I. O. F.
Court Juanita, 1975.
Meetings at I. O. O. F. Hall second and fourth Tuesday of each month.
ALEX. IMSLE, C. R. S. E. STONE, R. S.

Andy Bolger was in town Friday.

All kinds of cloaks $1.50 at Gray's See his "ad."

Chas. Lau, of McNaughton, visited Rhinelander Tuesday.

G. W. Rickets, the Minneapolis lumberman, spent Sunday in this city.

Ben Wilson, brother of Landlord Chas., is confined the at hospital with lung fever.

H. Lewis spent a portion of last week in Chicago, where he had business to transact.

Attorney Smart, of Merrill, was in the city Monday and Tuesday on legal business.

J. M. Hawes and wife, of North Crandon, were in Rhinelander Monday patronizing our stores.

Rev. William Clark, of Tomahawk, will preach in the Methodist church Sunday morning and evening.

Mike Doyle was over from Minocqua Saturday renewing his acquaintance with Rhinelander people.

Mrs. W. B. LaSelle and daughter, Anna, spent last Saturday at Hedford Junction, the guests of Mrs. Pagel.

Miss Blanche Moses and little niece, Margery Moses, went to Elpon Friday to visit at Miss Moses' home a few weeks.

The "Pacific Limited," on the "Soo" line due here at 2:10 a. m., did not arrive until 6:20 p. m. Wednesday, owing to the immense snow fall in Canada.

Dan Sullivan went to Eagle River Tuesday to look after his logging interests up there. Mr. Sullivan is also putting in about five million near Iron River, this state.

The Library is now open on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays from 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 each day. All our citizens may freely take advantage of the Reading Room and Library.

Services on Sunday at the First Congregational church: Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Geo. H. Kemp. Morning 10:30, "True Living," followed by Communion service. Evening 7:30, "On the Mountains."

The committee on Philanthropy will have charge of the monthly meeting of the Woman's Club on Tuesday, March 8. An entertaining program has been prepared and all members of the club are requested to be present.

An Appleton man has invented a process for treating cream and milk which prevents either from souring for an indefinite time. A tin can containing a gallon of sweet cream was shipped from Appleton to Liverpool, Eng., over a month ago, after being subjected to the new process, and upon being returned was found to be as sweet and from all appearances as fresh as it was when sent away on its journey across the water. The inventor has several contracts for furnishing the prepared milk.

Rev. E. Edwards, pastor of the English Baptist Church at Minersville, Pa., when suffering with rheumatism, was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "A few applications of this liniment proved of great service to me. It subdued the inflammation and relieved the pain. Should any sufferer profit by giving Pain Balm a trial it will please me." For sale at the Palace Drug Store.

In filling prescriptions the use of

PURE DRUGS

is Very Essential.

THE PALACE DRUG STORE

Uses Pure Drugs.

Geo. W. Bishop was home over Sunday.

Gray's special sales begin a week from Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Parker arrived home from Seattle, Wash., Friday.

Senator Blordan, of Eagle River, was a Rhinelander caller Monday.

Dave Jenkinson was down from Minocqua a few days the first of the week.

A. S. Pierre went to Lac du Flambeau Monday, for a few days stay, looking up lumber.

John Collins entertained his brother, D. B., last week for a few days. The latter is engaged in the grain business in Minneapolis and said that immense quantities are being shipped from the twin cities daily.

Nagel & Pergande were up from Pelican Lake Saturday on business connected with the new Beach Hotel which they will commence building next week.

The fourteen-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Penny, living on the North Side, disappeared suddenly Monday and occasioned his mother great uneasiness until he was located.

We are prepared to gum cross-cut saws on short notice and in first-class shape. Bring them in.
nll-tf RHINELANDER IRON CO.

The expert eye specialist of the Trask Medical Institute Co., Marinette, Wis., will be at the Fuller House, Rhinelander, Wednesday, March 9. Eyes tested and examined free of charge. Glasses all ground to order. Go and see him.

Robt. Birkholz and Peter Bruso left Monday night over the C. & N-W. and Northern Pacific roads for Seattle where they intend to look over the prospects for employment, with a view of departing for the Klondike should an opportunity present itself.

I. V. Johnson, of Kaukauna, a sign writer and decorator, arrived in town last week and is now engaged with Wm. Clark, the King street painter. Clark has enjoyed a good patronage since his arrival here some months ago, and with Mr. Johnson's assistance will do even better.

Will Beck and Ferdinand Weber, both section employes on the North-Western road, threw up their jobs last week and left Monday night for Seattle with a view of reaching the Alaska gold fields at the earliest possible opportunity. Both are good workers, and possessed of hardy constitutions. They left over the Ashland and Northern Pacific route.

Dr. Harlan Trask, President and General Manager of the Trask Medical Institute Co., Marinette, Wis., will again be at the Fuller House, Rhinelander, Wis., Wednesday, Mar. 9. One day only each month. Consultation free. If he cannot cure you he will frankly tell you so. Go early and avoid the rush. Call for book of testimonials and names of prominent people cured by us who began treatment on our last visit.

Chas. Wilson and Ed. Squier are doing any amount of kicking about the way Police Justice Olson discriminates in awarding justice to the unfortunates who are brought before him, claiming that he is unusually hard on the Michigan boys whose hard luck seems to push them this way. It is claimed that five "Willies" appeared before the Honorable, and upon being asked where they hailed from responded, with one exception, that they came from Michigan; the other man came from Kansas City, and he was told to go on his way rejoicing, while the four unfortunates were given thirty days each. Gentlemen, the odds are too big, and we don't blame you a particle for kicking

Have you heard about Gray's special sales. Read his "ad."

Mrs. Charles Chalee returned last week from a visit of several weeks with friends at Ewen and Choate, Michigan.

Elmer Cope and little son arrived home Saturday from a week's visit with relatives at Winneconne and Shawano.

Miss Maude Mason accompanied her father, Supt. Mason, to Tomahawk last week to visit friends while he attended the Institute.

On account of court cases R. M. La Follette is unable to keep his appointment in this city this week. He will be here on the 16th inst.

Bessie, Parish and Martha Lewis, of Antigo, came to Rhinelander Saturday for an over Sunday visit with the families of B. B. Lewis and Paul Browne.

Mrs. F. Moore and son went to Ashland Saturday for a week's visit with friends. Mr. Moore will go to Ashland Saturday and return with them Monday.

Rev. O. Ellison, of Prentice, has been conducting a series of revival meetings in the Norwegian Baptist church on the North Side during the past week. The meetings were well attended. Rev. Ellison returned to Prentice today.

A small blaze in the Rhinelander Iron Company's plant brought out the department Sunday on short notice. It was extinguished before any damage of consequence was done.

F. A. Glvin, Cashier at the North-Western depot, has purchased the Nelson Ross house in the Sixth Ward and is having a cellar put underneath the building this week with a view of occupying it in the near future.

R. D. Lamont, representing the wholesale paper house of Bradner & Smith, Chicago, was in the city last Friday, after having been laid up for a month with a broken arm, the result of a fall on the ice. His many friends among the printers are pleased to see him out again.

Here is a problem that is going the rounds and proves a hard nut to crack: "A man has 75 cents but he needs $1, so he goes to a pawnshop and "hocks" his 75 for 50 cents, and then he takes the ticket to a friend and sells it for 50 cents, thus getting the dollar. Is anybody out anything?"

I have been afflicted with rheumatism for fourteen years and nothing seemed to give any relief. I was able to be around all the time, but constantly suffering. I had tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I did, and and was immediately relieved and in a short time cured. I am happy to say that it has not since returned.—JOSH. EDGAR, Germantown, Cal. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

C. M. Chambers and family will leave Rhinelander this evening, Mr. Chambers and Max to go to the gold fields of Alaska, and Mrs. Chambers and Mabel to Albert Lee, Minn., to remain during their absence. We are pleased to state that their departure from this city is not to be permanent, however. They have stored their goods, and Mr. Chambers has taken an eight months leave of absence from his duties at the Soo depot, and may return at the expiration of that time. Of course, if success crowns his efforts in the gold country, as his numerous friends sincerely hope, he may not return to this city. They will be joined at Minneapolis by Norman Grinager, who will accompany them on their trip. Miss Mabel will attend the Presbyterian College at Albert Lee.

WILSON BROS.'

I have just added a full line of the above firms celebrated goods to my stock and invite the people of Rhinelander and vicinity to call when in need of Fine Shirts, Neckwear, Hosiery, Etc.

Furnishing Goods.

W. S. CLIFFORD,
Fashionable Tailor.

First National Bank Block.

Mr. and Mrs. John Collins entertained a company of friends at cards Saturday evening. Dainty refreshments were served and an enjoyable time experienced by the guests.

J. E. Jackson, of the Sanitary Construction Co., Green Bay, spent a few days in Rhinelander last week. He reports business in his line first-class, and we are glad to hear it, for John is deserving all the success there is in it.

Mr. Emil Nelson and Miss Matilda Gustavson were united in marriage Saturday evening, Feb. 26, at the Norwegian Baptist church, Rev. Ellison, of Prentice, performing the ceremony. The ceremony was witnessed only by the immediate relatives and friends of the parties.

Dr. P. L. Hinman was summoned to the bedside of his mother at Kilbourn City, Friday, by telegram announcing her serious illness. Pneumonia was found to be the ailment and owing to the old lady's age it may prevent the Doctor leaving with the Klondike party on the day intended.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Clark entertained a small company of friends at dinner at their home on Frederick street Saturday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. T. Lennon, Dr. and Mrs. Hinman, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Clark, Oliver Russell and Miss Mattie Vaughn. The gentlemen named will leave next Tuesday for the Alaskan gold fields, and the dinner was given in their honor.

H. Finger, of the Gerry Lumber Co., Eagle River, was in this city on business last week. His company has a good stock of logs to start on the coming summer, having secured the sawing contract for the Lacy Lumber Co.'s logs, about 2,000,000 feet, besides an equal cut of their own. They are negotiating for several other lots and in the event of securing these will have sufficient to run both sides of their mill all summer.

E. G. Squier's store is the rendezvous for a large number of our people now-a-days owing to a new reproducing machine of the phonograph variety called the "gramophone" which he has on exhibition. The cylinders instead of being of wax, cylindrical in form, are round flat plates made of rubber. Ed. has a large number of the plates, embracing everything from a Punch and Judy talk to a lecture by Ingersol. The sounds produced are clear and the musical selections very pleasing.

Sylvester Hogan, an employee of W. D. Harrigan, was afflicted with a severe cold the first of the week and on Monday night was given a teaspoonful of bone liament diluted with water, the directions on the bottle recommending it for such ailments among others. Shortly after taking the medicine he complained of feeling sick and was obliged to take to his bed, losing consciousness soon after reaching it. Efforts to bring him out of the stupor were of no avail and he lay in that condition for some time, but finally regained consciousness, and to-day is but little the worse for the experience.

Supt. Mason and the teachers from the west side of the county attended an Institute at Tomahawk City on Friday and Saturday of last week. This is the first of a series of Institutes provided for by the state, for the north of Lincoln, west of Oneida and Vilas, and the east of Oneida and Vilas counties. The Institute was well attended, there being 75 teachers present. Those who attended will remember this as a pleasant, instructive and entertaining season of institute work. Prof. J. W. Livingston, of Stevens Point Normal, was the conductor. The teachers from Oneida and Vilas counties were entertained free of charge by the hospitable citizens of Tomahawk and there was nothing omitted to make their stay pleasant and agreeable.

Prof. Chas. O. Merica, superintendent of the State Industrial School for boys, at Waukesha, was in the city Saturday. He came to take a boy back to the school who had broken his parole. Dolar Robarge was the young man's name and he had been arrested by Chief of Police McDermott for vagrancy and while under confinement Sheriff Stevens ascertained that the young man had escaped from the Waukesha reformatory and was wanted by the authorities. He accordingly notified Prof. Merica, superintendent of that institution, with the above result. Robarge is a half-breed, of French and Indian parentage and judging from his past conduct in the Industrial school cannot be made to see the error of his way. He was taken back to the institution Saturday night.

Have your clothes made where they make them right in quality; right in price.

Don't pay more elsewhere thinking the clothes will be better—THEY CAN'T BE.

Don't pay less elsewhere thinking they will be as good—THEY WON'T BE.

Our $20 Suits; Our $5 Pants are the best the price can produce.

Rhinelander Tailoring Co.

War may be declared,

Klondike may be rich in gold, but we who stay at home must look to our purchases of

HARDWARE AND CROCKERY

to save money. Keep in mind that quality has more to do with economy than price in these times when actual worth has been sacrificed that an article might be sold at a low figure.

All we say is

Look around before buying.

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY.

I Have some remarkably fine things left in the

JEWELRY LINE

Notwithstanding the unprecedented sales of the past two weeks, I would have you see them. The price will change the ownership title.

Step in and See.

Davenport Street. J. SEGERSTROM.

Leave Orders for Cut Flowers

At **Ashton's.**

Did you know that we sell **Candy.....**

We have just received a stock of the Finest Candy manufactured.
"Alle Go" Chocolate Creams,
Chocolate Henriettas,
Chocolate Ting-a-lings, Box Candy,
Finest in the city, 25c half lb.

We also sell Writing Paper, Envelopes, Pencils, Pens and all kinds of school supplies. Scale Books, Cards, Lumber Leads, etc. Typewriters Supplies. Finest line of Cigars, Pipes and Smoking Tobacco in the city.

Post Office Building. S. H. & W. H. ASHTON.

PAUL BROWNE

INSURANCE,

Over 700 of the finest residence lots in the city and many of the best business sites for sale. Time given purchasers who intend building.

Real Estate,
Abstracts,
Loans. . .

Only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands.

Money advanced on improved real estate at 40 per cent. of its value on from 1 to 5 years time. 8 to 10 per cent.

A Bear on a Toboggan.

By Paul Pastnor.

WHEN I was a boy of 15, Fred Brace, Charley Robbins and myself, all chums, and all about the same age, lived in a little back-country town in the northeastern part of New Hampshire. We were farmers' boys, and, like most boys and men of backwoods communities, enjoyed going hunting occasionally, when farm work and school permitted. Game, both large and small, was plentiful, and it was no unusual thing to find a deer, a bear, or a wildcat, hung up in front of the village store as a proof of the skill or bravery of some local Nimrod.

There was considerable rivalry among the boys of the village, to see who would be the first to win distinction by killing a bear. Only one young fellow had succeeded in doing this before our day, and though he was now married and had a family of very small boys of his own, the glory of the deed still clung to him, and he was even then accorded a certain measure of honor by his fellow-citizens, as "the man who killed a bear when he was 15."

It is hardly necessary to say that Fred, Charley and I were wild to emulate the deed of Mr. Byron Potter, as his name was, and so share with him the distinction of having been "the champion boy hunter of the country." Mr. Potter, being no longer a boy, his mantle, of course, ought to fall upon somebody who was. And the glory of it seemed ample enough for three of us.

So when Charley Robbins came running breathlessly one winter morning, to tell me that one of his father's sheep had been carried off in the night by a bear, and that Bruin's tracks could be plainly seen crossing the pasture in the direction of the woods, the first thought that occurred to both of us, after mingling all our exclamations of excitement and delight, was to go and tell Fred, and get him to join us in an all-day's hunt for the marauder. Before either of us had tasted a bite of breakfast, we hurried to Fred's house, and confided the glorious news to him. The opportunity had come for us to distinguish ourselves. We agreed that we would have that bear, or perish in the attempt.

As soon as we could get our breakfasts, we were off with our shotguns, heavily loaded with buckshot, over our shoulders. Fred took his toboggan, as he said, "to bring the bear home on;" and as things turned out it was very lucky that he did. We also had Mr. Brace's big deerhound Dan, who was an excellent bear dog. Dan went lumbering on ahead through the snow, and it wasn't long after he struck the bear's trail, back of Charley's house, before the old fellow was baying on the scent with an eagerness that made the blood race in our veins.

The snow was over a foot deep, and we had no trouble in following Bruin's well-marked pathway through the woods. The dragging carcass of the sheep made quite a wide furrow, splotched over now and then with blood.

Right over the top of "Little Saddleback" went the bear, and down into the valley beyond. Here, through a deep ravine, flowed Stony brook, dear to the hearts of trout-loving boys.

By the time we reached the brook old Dan was barking so madly, a quarter of a mile below us, and high up on the opposite bank, that we rightly judged he must have either brought Bruin to bay, or found the animal's den. Hurrying down the bed of the brook as fast as we could go we came in a few minutes to a place where there had been a landslide. The loosened earth had started near the base of a small cliff, some 200 feet above the brook, and slid down into the water, which it had turned, for a short distance, into a new channel. At the base of the cliff was a large opening that looked like a cave. In front of this, on a projecting shelf, or threshold of rock, stood old Dan, barking lustily.

"Hurrah!" cried Fred. "That's where the bear's gone! Old Dan says he's in there. But it's a hard place to get at the rascal, isn't it?"

It certainly did seem so. The bank was steep and entirely bare of trees. It was covered with a glistening sheet of snow; and we all wondered how the bear could have climbed up to his den, carrying a sheep in his mouth.

We stood watching the cave for half an hour or more. Old Dan got tired barking at last, and a whistle from Fred brought him down to us. Still the bear did not see fit to show himself, and, anxious though we were to get a shot at him, none of us felt like climbing the bank to roll the old fellow out.

Finally a brilliant idea seemed to strike Fred, and he began all of a sudden to bleat like a lamb. Fred was an excellent mimic, and the bleating was wonderfully true to life, plaintive, and with that indescribable quaver in the long-drawn ma-a-a that is characteristic of a young, unweaned lamb. In less than two minutes out came Bruin on his shelf of rock and began to sniff the air, moving his head from side to side, in a curious wagging manner. But he did not offer to come down the bank.

"Oh, if we only had rifles instead of shotguns," exclaimed Charley, "how we could riddle him! But even with buckshot our guns won't carry that distance to kill."

After sniffing the air for a few moments, and seeing nothing of the tender lamb which he expected to find right at his doorway, Bruin returned into the cave.

"There are only two ways of getting that bear," said Charley. "We must either bring him down to us, or else we must go up to him. At any distance beyond 20 yards it would be useless to fire at him with those shotguns."

"Well, I don't propose to be the one to climb up and tackle him on that shelf of rock," said I.

"Nor I," echoed Fred.

"Well, I don't either," said Charley. "Therefore, the only thing to do is to bring him down to us."

"How can we do it?" asked Fred and I, in a breath.

"Well, boys," replied Charley, "I have a plan. It may be foolish and very likely won't work; but certainly it will do no harm to try it. Fred's toboggan, here, is a good, wide, strong one. Now, I propose that one of us climb up there with it, shove it up, tail-end foremost, on to the shelf of rock and leave it there, with the front end hanging over the snowbank. Then Fred can bleat again and bring the bear out. If he should step on the toboggan and go to nosing it, and should get a little further forward than the balancing-point—Whish, don't you see, the thing would tip up and plunge forward, and bring Mr. Bear coasting down that snowbank faster than he ever went before in his life?"

"Hurrah!" cried Fred and I, in chorus. "It might work—of course it might! And if it did, we could shoot the old fellow at the foot of the hill, before he got the snow out of his eyes."

"But who'll go up with the toboggan?" asked Fred. "I want to save my wind for bleating."

"And I want to have my nerves steady enough to aim this big ten-bore gun of father's," said I.

"Humph! I'll go up with the toboggan!" cried Charley. "The bear isn't likely to come out until Fred bleats, anyway, and then I'll be down the hill again. You fellows keep the dog back, and don't make any more noise than you can help."

Fred and I heaved a sigh of relief as Charley took hold of the toboggan rope, and began slowly to "sidle" his way up the steep snowbank. It was a long and difficult climb, and our adventurous companion had to stop and rest a good many times before he came up abreast of the shelf of rock in front of the cave.

It was a critical and exciting moment, as he lifted the toboggan and began to slide it gently up on the ledge. Our hearts beat fast, and we were full of silent admiration of our chum's bravery.

The feat was accomplished, however, without interruption on Bruin's part, and Charley came plunging down to us again, with a look of pardonable triumph on his flushed face. "Now, Fred, you bleat!" he said, as he reached the foot of the incline, and turned to look up at the cave. "My! it was ticklish! But the toboggan sets just right for the old fellow to step on it and get a ride—doesn't it?"

We heartily agreed that it did. The forward part of the toboggan overhung the shelf nearly three feet, and it was so delicately balanced that the slightest weight beyond its center of gravity would send it shooting down the incline.

Fred began to bleat most persuasively. This time, however, Bruin did not respond immediately, and we began to fear he was too wise to be fooled a second time. At last, however, he came waddling out. The toboggan attracted his attention at once, and he proceeded to investigate it. He smelled lightly and suspiciously along its edge until he could go no farther. Then he deliberately stepped upon it, intending to cross to the other side, and continue his investigations there.

But the moment the bear steppped on the forward part of the toboggan, down went that end and up came the other end, and before Bruin could take a realizing sense of what had happened, he was lying upon his side on that long wooden thing, and whizzing down the bank like an arrow from a bow!

How funny he looked, sprawled out there, with his two hind legs dragging in the snow, and his astonished black face just peering over the curled dasher! I have laughed many a time at the recollection of that picture; but none of us laughed just then. It was too serious a matter when a big, angry bear was sailing down upon us, and we had only two charges apiece in our old-fashioned, muzzle-loading guns.

The toboggan slewed, shot past us within a few feet, whizzed across the bed of the brook and dashed into the opposite bank with a thud. Bruin keeled off, head over heels, and landed all in a heap in the powdery snow. As he lay there for a moment, sprawling and snorting, Charley cried, in a clear, firm voice: "Fire!"

Three tremendous reports rang out on the winter air; for each of the old muzzle-loaders had a "four-finger charge" in it. A perfect hailstorm of buckshot at short range tore its way to the exposed vitals of the floundering bear, and, without ever regaining its feet, the bewildered and mortally wounded creature turned convulsively upon its side and was dead.

Then what shouts of mingled triumph and laughter arose from the successful hunters! We keeled over in the snow, and kicked our heels above our heads; we pounded each other on the back; we jumped into the air, waving our arms like madmen. We laughed and shouted until the tears ran down our faces, and our sides and lungs ached so that articulate utterance became a torture. Then we sat down, panting, on the dead bear, and kept silence until we got our wind again.

Two hours later, when we marched up to the village store, dragging our bear on the toboggan, the whole village turned out to give us an ovation. And when we told how Bruin had come coasting down the hill, and ended up with pitching head over heels into the snow, the laugh that arose was heard at the Brace farm, two miles away. It was a glorious triumph for "the chums;" and as each of us went his separate way home, that night, the very trees, tossed by the wind, seemed to be bowing their heads, and shouting: "See! the conquering hero comes!"—N. Y. Independent.

THERE WERE OTHERS.

All She Had to Do Was Blow a Horn for Them.

We were nine to get off the train at Taylorsville to take the narrow-gauge up to Davisburg, and as we sat down in the shade of the depot building to wait a woman drove up in a buggy. She was a brisk little woman, and full of business, and after hitching the horses she came along down the platform and carefully scanned each face and asked:

"Ar' you Mr. John Hope?"

Each and every man answered "no," and when she had passed the last one she came back to the colonel and sat down on a bag of land-plaster and took a photograph from her pocket, and said:

"That's the man I'm after, but it seems he hasn't showed up."

"Your husband, ma'am?" queried the colonel.

"Not jest yit, sah. He was to be if he had got here to-day, and we liked the looks of each other, but I guess he's backed out. What sort of a galoot would you take him to be?"

"I shouldn't like to pass an opinion on a friend of yours."

"Oh, you needn't mind that," replied the woman, as she used her switch on the bugs beside her. "Would you say he was a squar' man? He lives over at Gordonsville, and we've been correspondin' by mail. He was to be here to-day to marry me, but he's flunked right out. Does he look like a flunker to you?"

"Well, ma'am," said the colonel, after a good look at the photograph, "he may be a good man or a bad one. I wouldn't want to do him an injustice, you know."

"Is his nose set on right?"

"It's a pretty fair nose."

"Is he too wide between the eyes?"

"Perhaps not."

"How's his mouth?"

"Really, my dear woman, you must excuse me," said the colonel, as he returned the photograph. "You see—"

"Yes, I see," interrupted the woman, as she received it. "I see I'm a widder—bin a widder fur five years. This feller sees me once and falls in love with me and writes me over 50 love letters. I finally give him my heart. He is to be here on the train to marry me. He don't show up. I am left. What is to be done about it?"

"I—I don't know, ma'am," stammered the colonel.

"Are you married?"

"Yes'm."

"All the others married?"

"All married," we replied in chorus.

"Then I tell you what is to be done about it!" she exclaimed, as she rose up and flourished the switch around. "I git into my buggy and drive back home. I stand on a stump in the front yard and blow the dinner horn. About 15 different fellers who want to marry the Widder Jones will come gallopin' down the road and across lots, and the fust one who jumps the fence gits the prize, and Mr. John Hope, of Gordonsville, kin go to grass and be hanged to him! That's me, and that's my way, and if any of you want to kiss the bride, now's your golden opportunity!"—Chicago Evening News.

LONGEVITY AND THE BRAIN.

The Necessity of Working on Until the Close of Life.

Speaking of Selkirk on the 5th inst., Sir James Crichton-Browne dwelt on the dangers to health involved in indolence and disuse of the brain. The medical profession, he said, adapting itself to the needs of the times, had felt it incumbent upon it during the last decade to insist mainly on the evils of misuse of the brain, on the excessive strain not seldom imposed on it in these days in the fierce struggle of the race to be rich, and more especially in the overpressure imposed on it in the name of education when in an immature state, but they were not less keenly alive to the correlative evils of the disuse of the brain.

Elderly persons who gave up business and professional men who laid aside their avocations without having other interests or pursuits to which to turn were in many cases plunged in despondency or hurried into premature dotage. He did not know any surer way of producing immature mental decay than for a man of active habits to retire and do nothing when just past the zenith of life; and, on the other hand, he did not know any surer way of enjoying a green old age than to keep on working at something till the close. It had been said that one of the rewards of philosophy was length of days, and a striking list might be presented of men distinguished for their intellectual labors which they had never laid aside, who had far exceeded the allotted span of human life. Galileo lived to 78, Newton to 85, Franklin to 85, Buffon to 80, Faraday to 76, and Brewster to 84 years. Sir James Crichton-Browne drew special attention to the great age generally attained by our judges.—London Lancet.

Court Opened on Time.

Judge Gaslin opened the spring term of court at Minden a number of years ago with the announcement that the matters had to be pushed. He kept the lawyers jumping all day, but his remarks when adjourning court for the night awoke a protest. "Court is adjourned until seven o'clock to-morrow morning," said the judge. John McPheely, who was then county attorney, and had a number of cases to try, arose and protested against such an unseemly hour for convening court. "Your honor, seven o'clock is an inconvenient hour to open court. I would suggest nine o'clock as more convenient." "This court will convene to-morrow morning at seven o'clock," shouted Gaslin. "You lawyers are not a bit better than the farmers, and they have to get up at four o'clock in the morning to pay the expenses of running this court. Court's adjourned till seven o'clock." And it opened on time the following morning.—Omaha World Herald.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—The Review.—Teacher—"Now, class, what did the Master turn the water into?" Dairyman's Son—"The milk, sir."—Detroit Free Press.

—"Is papa strong as Samson, aunty?" "Why, no, Willie, of course not." "Well, mamma said he had you on his hands for two months."—Scribner's.

—"But she married with her eyes open, did she not?" "Well, she knows who all were at her wedding, and how they were dressed."—Detroit Journal.

—"Poverty," said the platitudinous boarder, "is the cause of most crime." "Strange, isn't it," commented the Cheerful Idiot, "how straitened circumstances will make a man crooked?"—Indianapolis Journal.

—Talkative.—"You was in the minstrel business, wasn't you, Mr. Marigold?" "Why, no, Johnnie; what makes you ask that?" "Pa said that if you could only be corked up, you wouldn't be such a bad sort of fellow."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—Resenting It.—"Cyrus Winterside," snapped the indignant wife, as the quarrel waxed fiercer, "you married me for my money, and you know it!" "'Tis false!" roared Mr. Winterside, "I married you for your amiable disposition, you virago!"—Chicago Tribune.

—Metaphysical. — Bronco Pete (thoughtfully)—"Wonder wot ever become ur Tarantula Jim?" Grizzly Dan—"W'y, don't you remember helping to lynch him last July?" Bronco Pete—"W'y, ur course I do!—but I wonder wot ever become ur him finally."—Puck.

GENTLE COURTESY.

An English Society Woman Who Had a Big Heart.

Lady Camilla Gurdon, in her memories of Suffolk, tells a story of a society woman who was sweet-natured and generous enough to give the poor of her very best. She used to visit the large, dreary workhouse in the manufacturing town near her country home. For this, she dressed herself carefully in her best clothes, and wore all her brightest jewels. "For," said Gertrude, simply, "poor people care much more to see one in one's best things than rich people do. I wonder why everybody generally puts on common, dull old clothes to visit cottages!"

One night, we went together to a party, my pretty Gertrude dressed in every color of the rainbow, with diamonds sparkling on her wavy hair and shining about her soft, round throat. As we alighted from our carriage, the prince and princess of Wales happened to arrive, and we stood aside on the steps to let them pass.

As usual, there was a crowd of people waiting to enter the house. A poor woman, just behind us, was vainly endeavoring to lift her child, a little cripple, so that he might see the princess; but each time that she pressed forward a policeman pushed her back. The child broke into a wail:

"Oh, I can't see her! I can't see her! You promised I should see her, mammy!"

Gertrude turned quickly. "Give me your little boy," she said, and she took the astonished child in her arms. "I will hold him up. He can have a much better view here."

With a queenly gesture, she waved aside the bewildered policeman. The little cripple put his tiny, wasted arms trustfully about her neck, and leaned eagerly forward to see all that was to be seen; and when the sight was over, and Gertrude gently disentangled herself from his poor little hands, to give him back to his mother, the child put his pale lips to her rosy cheek and kissed her.

"Pretty lady! pretty lady!" he said, admiringly.

His mother broke into a torrent of thanks and apologies, while Gertrude, gathering up her brilliant train, passed into the house.—Youth's Companion.

A THRIFTY INDIAN GIRL.

She Secured an Education and Saved Enough to Furnish a Home.

In 1892 the "Seger" school was built in Oklahoma territory, among a colony of Cheyennes and Arapahoes, considered among the wildest, most backward and nonprogressive of all the Indians. Fortunately the superintendent of the new school, Mr. John Homer Seger, had already gained their confidence in another capacity, so that when they were asked to put their children in school they said that they would as soon as they were weaned. And they carried this out literally.

Many incidents are told illustrating the splendid work which has already been accomplished directly and indirectly by the school, for often the influence in the community is equal to the actual amount of education within the school walls.

One of the girl pupils who entered the school when it opened has had quite a remarkable record. Having no previous education and leaving her really savage home for the first time, she has demonstrated what education is doing and will do for the red man. There is a system in nearly all the government Indian schools by which those pupils who are both industrious and frugal may earn money in the sewing-room, or on the farm or in some one of the school's other industrial departments. Of course, this must be outside of their regular work. This young girl, after taking a regular course as a scholar, was judged capable of filling a salaried position. In the course of a short time she filled not one, but several, and worked in the sewing-room besides. Out of her savings she bought a wagon, harness, team, organ, bedroom set and a sewing machine, all in view of her prospective marriage to a young Indian to whom she was engaged, and when they were married she took enough savings with her to build a neat home! All this was accomplished in three years' time.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

HOW SHE MANAGED HIM.

Let Her Husband Be Cross for the Presents He Gave Her.

They were two women discussing their husbands over shopping lunch. One asked the other if her husband was ever cross.

"He is never anything else," was the cool reply.

"How do you manage him?" asked the first speaker.

"I don't try to manage him. I just let him alone."

"But how do you make up?"

"We don't make up. You see, he is always as cross as two sticks at breakfast, and says a whole lot of sarcastic things about women attending to their households, and club women, and any other old thing he can think of, and then he goes away mad and slams the front door."

"You poor thing. And people say you are so congenial and so well suited to each other."

"So we are. When Harold comes home at night he hands me a little package and says he hopes it will please me, and I tell him he is too good, and I wish all women had as good a husband as mine. Then I see what he's giving me, and sometimes it's a lovely belt or a new chatelaine, or a fancy scarf, and I give him a kiss and ask him to forgive me for being cross in the morning."

The other woman looked dazed and went on sipping her chocolate in profound silence as long as she could stand it. Then she flashed out:

"And yet you deliberately told me you did not manage him."—Chicago Times-Herald.

RESCUED BABY.

Brave Deed of a Heroine for Which She Got No Reward.

Doubtless no woman in town swims better than Miss X——, but since last summer she has ceased to take pride in her accomplishment. She spent the season at one of the northern lakes. One afternoon, just at the fashionable promenade hour, she was walking along the lake shore drive, when she heard a scream from the pier near. She runs like Atalanta, and she dashed out to the pier. An elaborately dressed woman was wringing her hands and screaming:

"Oh, my baby! My baby! My baby's drowning!"

Miss X—— was dressed in her newest gown, but it wasn't a time to think of gowns. She dived from the pier. She saw no baby under water. She rose and a few feet from her saw a small body floating, a brown, four-legged fat body, that yelped as it paddled shoreward. "Baby" was a pug, and the one lone man who heard Miss X——'s remarks to baby's owner a few minutes later tells me that he thinks of them still at night and quakes.—Washington Post.

What Will He Do Next?

The imperial William held his sides. His face was red with laughing and the tears stood in his eyes. "Dot is too goot!" he gasped. "Ve got 'em all skairt most grazy, ain't it?" And he roared again. "Yes, your highness," the aid replied, "the dispatches say that the Yankees are quite wild over your supposititious movements. Stocks are bobbing up and down, and the market is badly demoralized." "Dot's jolly!" cried the noble Hohenzollern. "Dose fellows didn't know dot Willie vas hiding under de sofa! Ve got der medicine to make 'em dance, you pet. Und so dey expect Heinrich in San Franceesko, ain't it, und Skeattle, und py der Klondikes! Oh, dot's too goot! Maybe dey expect him by Skecawgo and Sinnyskinatti also. Oh, Willie, my poy, da bist ein crate choker. People all over de vide vorld is saying: 'Vell, vot vill he do next? Dot's de gwestion.'" Falls into a brown study and the aid softly slips out.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Diplomatic Invitation.

Jack Fiance—It was a great surprise to me to learn that you had invited your neighbors, the Flatpurses, to our wedding.

Jessica—Ah, but I ascertained that they were in such unquestionablely straitened circumstances that they wouldn't come. That means they won't have money to get us a wedding present, and we will have a legitimate provocation for cutting them afterward.—Judge.

A preparation called "Coesine," made by the old house of Joseph Barnett Co., 27 India St., Boston, Mass., has grown into general use and great favor for the preservation of the hair as well as for removing dandruff. Druggists are supposed to carry this excellent remedy, and the manufacturers will send a pamphlet on the subject of the hair, its care and management, to all who apply to them for it.

Only Half Sure.

Bookstore Salesman—What can I show you, madam?

Mrs. Struckett-Ritch—I want to order the complete works of—the complete works of—there, I've forgotten again! I know it's either Wordsworth or Southworth, but I can't remember which. About the same thing, ain't they?—Chicago Tribune.

A Handsome Metal Paper Cutter and Book Mark Combined

Sent free of postage under sealed cover on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps. The latest, best and most serviceable adjunct of every library and office. Address Geo. H. Heafford, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

Mothers must be an awfully good thing; children cry for them so much.—Atchison Globe.

America's Greatest Medicine

GREATEST, Because it does what all other medicines fail to do. As an instance of its peculiar and unusual curative power, consider the most insidious disease, and the disease which taints the blood of most people, producing incalculable suffering to many, while in others it is a latent fire liable to burst into activity and produce untold misery on the least provocation.

Scrofula is the only ailment to which the human family is subject, of which the above sweeping statement can honestly be made. Now, a medicine that can meet this common enemy of mankind and repeatedly effect the wonderful cures Hood's Sarsaparilla has,—clearly has the right to the title of America's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

A perfect type of the highest order of excellence.

TRADE-MARK

Walter Baker & Co's Breakfast Cocoa

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Delicious--Nutritious.

COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A CUP.

Be sure you get the genuine article made at Dorchester, Mass., by

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ESTABLISHED 1780.

Oats 231 Bu. pr. A. Wheat 40c. a Bu.

How to grow wheat at 40c a bu. and 231 bus. oats, 173 bus. barley and 1600 bus. potatoes per acre. SEND OUR GREAT CATALOGUE mailed you with 11 grass seed samples, upon receipt of THIS NOTICE and 10 cents in stamps. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS. (K 3)

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Double Daily Sleepers between Nashville and Jacksonville, via Chattanooga, Atlanta, Macon and Tifton. Buffet Sleeper between St. Louis and Charleston, via Nashville, Chattanooga, Atlanta and Augusta. For information concerning rates to Winter Resorts, Land and Homeseekers Excursions South, Sleeping Car reservation, etc., apply to Briard F. Hill, N. P. Agt. 328 Marquette Bldg. Chicago, or J. H. Mittler, N. W. P. Agt. Box 609 St. Louis, Mo. For pamphlets regarding lands and resources of country traversed by Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway, address J. B. Killebrew, Immigration Agent, Room 75 Chamber of Commerce, Nashville, Tenn.

Practice makes perfect—and often makes the neighbors feel like smashing the piano.—Chicago Daily News.

A ball player does not object to being called fast.—Atchison Globe.

A JOYFUL MOTHER OF CHILDREN.

Mrs. Pinkham Declares that in the Light of Modern Science no Woman Need Despair.

There are many curable causes for sterility in women. One of the most common is general debility, accompanied by a peculiar condition of the blood.

Care and tonic treatment of the female organs relieve more cases of supposed incurable barrenness than any other known method. This is why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has effected so many cures; its tonic properties are directed especially to the nerves which supply the uterine system. Among other causes for sterility or barrenness are displacements of the womb. These displacements are caused by lack of strength in the ligaments supporting the womb and the ovaries; restore these, and the difficulty ceases. Here, again, the Vegetable Compound works wonders. See Mrs. Lytle's letter, which follows in this column. Go to the root of the matter, restore the strength of the nerves and the tone of the parts, and nature will do the rest. Nature has no better ally than this Compound, made of her own healing and restoring herbs.

Write freely and fully to Mrs. Pinkham. Her address is Lynn, Mass. She will tell you, free of charge, the cause of your trouble and what course to take. Believe me, under right conditions, you have a fair chance to become the joyful mother of children. The woman whose letter is here published certainly thinks so:

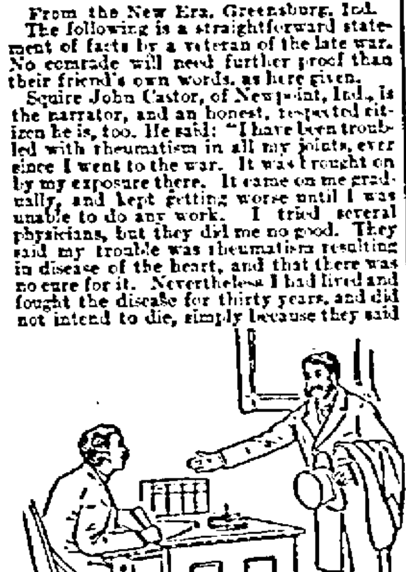
"I am more than proud of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and cannot find words to express the good it has done me. I was troubled very badly with the leucorrhœa and severe womb pains. From the time I was married, in 1882, until last year, I was under the doctor's care. We had no children. I have had nearly every doctor in Jersey City, and have been to Belvin Hospital, but all to no avail. I saw Mrs. Pinkham's advertisement in the paper, and have used five bottles of her medicine. It has done more for me than all the doctors I ever had. It has stopped my pains and has brought me a fine little girl. I have been well ever since my baby was born. I heartily recommend Mrs. Pinkham's medicine to all women suffering from sterility."—MRS. LUCY LYTLE, 255 Henderson St., Jersey City, N. J.

A VIGOROUS BATTLE.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.

The following is a straightforward statement of facts by a veteran of the late war. No comrade will need further proof than their friend's own words, as here given.

Squire John Castor, of Newpoint, Ind., is the narrator, and an honest, respected citizen he is, too. He said: "I have been troubled with rheumatism in all my joints, ever since I went to the war. It was brought on by my exposure there. It came on me gradually, and kept getting worse until I was unable to do any work. I tried several physicians, but they did me no good. They said my trouble was rheumatism resulting in disease of the heart, and that there was no cure for it. Nevertheless I had lived and fought the disease for thirty years, and did not intend to die, simply because they said



I must, so I hunted up some remedies for myself, and finally happened on Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I asked some of my neighbors about the medicine, for it had been used by several persons in the community, and they recommended it very highly. I procured a box. The pills helped me right away, and I continued taking them. I commenced taking them last fall, and finished taking the sixth box a few months ago. I am not bothered with the rheumatism now—the medicine has cured me. I can most certainly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

These pills are not only good for rheumatism, but are invaluable for any disease that arises from impoverished, or bad blood. They do not act on the bowels.

SOMETHING HAPPENED.

A Bit of Excitement in the Nevada Desert.

The town of Galt, in the middle of the Nevada desert, contains 11 houses, and you step out of the First precinct of the First ward into boundless alkali-covered space. For two hours we had been lying on the main track waiting for the engineer to find out just what was the trouble with his locomotive and to remedy the disability, and there was little prospect of a resumption of the journey short of half a day of lingering. Every passenger had already investigated the half-acre of town at least six times, and the delay was becoming so monotonous that complaint rose and traveled in waves.

"For heaven's sake!" cried a stout wine dealer from California, "doesn't anything ever happen in such a town as this? Can't somebody think of something to do to pass the time? What interesting occurrences have you here, anyway?" The last question was addressed to a thin, lazy-looking young man, the only male adult resident in Galt who was visible among the 12 or 14 women and children gathered at the railroad tracks.

"Don't nothin' much ever happen here," said the local dweller. "Blame it all, ev'ry goin's on is up at Podiza, the county seat, where there's as many as 17 houses. They've got a trial up there this week, an' all our men folks has been drawed on the jury. That's why I'm the only one here. I'd a gone, too, but I got a sore knee, an' the shurreff wouldn't take me. Always my luck. Never see nothin' nor have no experience. Them six men that went from here'll come back an' talk for two years about bein' on that jury. Plagued shame. A man with a sore knee'd make as good a feller for a jury as anyone else."

"Well, can't we get up a fight or something diverting to pass time away?"

"I ain't agin fightin', but I don't fight only with Ben Hackbarth, fer I can lick him easy. But Ben's on the jury. He'll come back an' blow about it, too. Dog him."

"I'll give a dollar if you'll wrestle or run a race or dance a jig or—er—er—by thunder, anything!"

"Ain't never rassled with anybuddy but Ben Hackbarth, 'cause I can throw him: an' I don't care to run a race, either, unless with Ben, an' he's on the jury. Wisht I was up there havin' experiences, too."

"Well," desperately pursued the tired out passenger, "isn't there something you can do without Ben Hackbarth? Anything? Anything, I say. I'll make up a purse of $10 for any—"

"Mister, did you say $10?" one of the younger of the bystanding women interrupted. The wine dealer said "Yes," and the girl called the disappointed youth aside and the two talked for a few moments. The proprietor of the lime knee then approached the knot of passengers and said:

"We've decided we'll take you up, mister. That is, if there's any preacher with you."

"Preacher? You bet your life! We've got a bishop!" yelled the New York business man of berth 7. And he rushed for the sleeper, for he understood the purport of the remark of the Galt man.

"The idy is this here," said the latter, "Ben Hackbarth an' me both been kind o' tryin' around fer this young lady to marry us, an' Ben bein' a kind o' traveled an' experienced man seemed like it'd be natcherl fer her to take him, as she told me in our talkin' just now."

"He'd been as fur as Elko once," said the girl.

"But when you spoke of givin' $10 fer anything, from gittin' married to shootin' at a mark, just so it was done right here and now, she took a notion—"

"Ten dollars is $10," said the girl, succinctly.

The bishop was not averse to uniting two loving hearts, and the whole train turned out to celebrate the occasion. The marriage took place on the rear platform of the sleeper, and some of the women passengers lent effects to deck the bride out regardless. The festivities continued up to the time when the engineer announced that he had patched the defect in the locomotive and was ready to proceed, and then the wine dealer took up a fund for the new family. The conductor even agreed to carry the couple on to the next station for a bridal tour and the Pullman conductor welcomed them to the fine furnishings of his domain. The two left the train at El Roco, being in a sort of daze of delight. The last observation we heard from the bridegroom was this prophetic remark:

"I'll bet when them six fellers git back from Podiza they'll be sorry fer thinkin' that nothin' ever happens at home. They'll be sorry they was ever called onto that jury. 'Specially," with a grim smile, "Ben Hackbarth."—Chicago Record.

Quite a Kid.

Joseph Jefferson a few weeks ago was walking in Boston with a friend. Mr. Jefferson met Judge Charles Levi Woodbury, and was then and there introduced to Judge Woodbury by the friend.

"I am glad to meet you, Mr. Jefferson," said Judge Woodbury. "You are not so tall a man as your father was." Whereupon Mr. Jefferson expressed his pleasure at meeting a friend and contemporary of his father.

"And you are not so large a man as your grandfather, whose acquaintance I also enjoyed," continued Judge Woodbury.

"Well, well," said Mr. Jefferson, "I'm something of a kid after all."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

What Puzzled Him.

The most ignorant man in America lives in St. Louis. The other day he asked his employer, who was reading a paper: "Say, boss, which does you read, the black or the white?"—Kansas City Star.

:: ABOUT THE SQUAN CREEK FOLKS. ::

Old Jep Jones Tells the Story of Moses Parker Who Was Found Sadly Wanting.

Copyright, 1898. BY M. QUAD.

When Moses Parker moved down to Squan Creek from Keyport we gin him jest a week to git settled and look around. Then Ephriam Watkins took him down to the old sawmill, and sat him down on a log, and begun:

"As I'm one o' the leadin' men o' Squan Creek I feel it my solemn dooty to ax ye a few queshuns. Do ye wanter belong to the upper crust o' society here, or do ye wanter be counted among the mudsills?"

"As fur that," sez Moses, "I'm allus fur the upper crust. My fam'ly ar' descended from the revolushun, and my feelin's ar' allus feelin' fur the aristocracy."

"The upper crust will receive ye," sez Ephriam, "or it will cast ye out. That's accordin' to the course ye take. Was thar' many liars in Keyport?"

"Only three or four worthy to be called by the name."

"Was you one of 'em?"

"I kin say without undeo vanity that I was. I calkerlate that I ranked as liar No. 1 up thar."

"That's a mighty pint in your favor. All of us here kind o' sized ye up fur a liar, but we didn't know fur sure. Ye can't allus tell by a man's face whether he will lie or tell the trooth. What sort o' lies did ye lie about up thar?"

"Mostly about clams and lobsters," sez Moses. "My great specialty was lyin' about lobsters. That's how I got the name o' the 'Lobster Liar.' It went without sayin' that I could tell a bigger lobster lie than any other man within 20 miles of Keyport. Mebbe you

THE PREACHER ADVISES AGAINST CONFESSION.

remember the story in some of the New York papers about a gigantic lobster seizin' my skiff and upsettin' it in Keyport bay?"

"I dew, and was that one o' your lies?"

"It was—one o' my small ones."

"Then you'll certainly do fur the upper crust of high society here," sez Ephriam, as he slaps his leg. "That was a bewtiful lie—a bewtiful lie. Hanged if it didn't deceive all the liars in Squan Creek! Yes, that's all right, but I must ax ye furder. Hevin' once told a lie do ye stick to it right along?"

"Allus."

"If yer boat got upset and ye was driftin' around, would ye own up?"

"Never! I'd drift clean across the ocean before I'd give up!"

"'Spose ye was took sick and thought ye was goin' to die?"

"It would be jest the same. Indeed, I believe I should think up a bigger lie to tell. I ain't no man to brag onto himself, but when I go back on the reputashun of my colonial forefathers the folks of Squan Creek kin ride me outer town on a rail."

Then Ephriam felt that Moses was all right, and he clasped him in his arms and welcomed him to Squan Creek. He was introduced to all the folks, paid for all the drinks, and everybody was glad we had a lobster liar among us. We had the best kind o' liars about oysters, clams, sharks, whales and crabs, but nobody had made a specialty of lyin' about lobsters. Moses was told to begin Monday mornin', and he didn't need no proddin' up about it. He jest got off sum of the sleekest, fattest lies we ever listened to, and it was voted that he was all right and an ornyment to the upper crust.

Mebbe six weeks had gone by, and Moses Parker was makin' a name for himself and doin' us proper credit, when a squall upsets his boat in the bay and he saved hisself from goin' to the bottom by catchin' hold of buoy No. 3. He thought he was all alone, but he wasn't. Two of the crowd was on Bird island, near by, and arter Moses had bin hangin' on fur 15 minits they heard him yell out:

"Oh! Lord, I ain't fitten to die in this way! I've bin lyin' about lobsters for the last five y'ars, and I want at least a month to repent in! Jest let me be saved and I'll never tell another lie as long as I live!"

The boys rowed out and took him off, and when they brung him home his words was reported. He had promised to lie and stick to it, but he'd gone back on hisself the very first thing. At the meetin' which was called he was ordered to stand up and explain, and thar' was a sweet smile on his face as he riz to his feet and said:

"Gentlemen, thar's sum awful mistake yere. It's true that my boat was upsot by the squall, and that I was left hangin' to the buoy and expectin' every minute to be my last; but I was thinkin' up a new lobster lie and repeatin' it aloud, and them was the words the boys overheard."

As the wind was howlin' and the waves roarin' it was just possible that the boys may her been mistaken. They vowed they wasn't, but it was decided to gin Moses the benefit of the doubt and he was let off. He understood, however, that he was to be watched from that time on, and he jest braced right up and told some of the mightiest lobster lies ever heard in America. That was one of his lies published in a Philadelphia paper, about a lobster walkin' ashore on Cat island and seizin' a yearlin' colt belongin' to Deacon Spooner. Moses said he saw the hull performance from his boat, and that the screams of the colt made his blood run cold. He took a reporter down to the island and showed him the sirth all torn up, and pieces of hide lyin' around, and the story brung him in $20 in cash and restored his prestige among us. The colt was over on Catfish marsh all the time, but the story went jest the same.

Moses Parker had been in Squan Creek fur six months, and was hevin' things all his own way, when one day he was took with bilious colic. He was around the house, and when the fust pain struck him he got skeert and said to his wife:

"Lucy, I'm marked fur death and you'll be a widder afore night! It's all on account of my lyin'."

"But I never knowed you to lie," sez she.

"I've done nothing but lie fur the last six months, and now Providence is arter me. If I die with all these 5,000 whoppin' big lies on my soul I won't go within a thousand miles of Heaven. Don't ye think I'd better call in sumbody and confess?"

His wife thought he had, and she run fur the preacher. By the time she got back with him Moses was all doubled up with pains and thought he hadn't but half an hour to live. When he said he wanted to confess to his lyin' the preacher speaks up and sez:

"I shouldn't be too hasty if I was you. You her worked hard to build up a reputashun in Squan Creek, and it shouldn't go in an hour."

"But I want to own up and ask forgiveness," sez Moses, and right then and thar' he owned up to 252 lobster lies, big and little. The preacher tried to choke him off, and his wife wept when she thought of his lost reputashun, but thar' was no holdin' him back. He didn't die, however. A dose of Jamaica ginger cured him arter he'd owned up, and then he tried to git out o' it, same as before. It wasn't for him to do it. The preacher was agin him and his own wife was agin him, and Ephriam Watkins stood up and said:

"Ye can't never make no upper crust out o' no lower crust. He's a bewtiful liar—a bewtiful liar, but he can't lie and stick to it. He might be a ornyment to this community, but he's only a disgrace, and if he would save the reputashun of Squan Creek from everlastin' disgrace he must go."

And the next week Moses Parker moved back to Keyport, and nobody would bid him good-by as he went out o' town with tears in his eyes.

Sound Money Discussions.

Between now and next presidential election there will be hosts of discussions of the questions of "sound money" and silver. However opinions may be divided on these points, there is but one public and professional opinion, and that is a favorable one, regarding the merits of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a remedy for and preventive of malaria, as well as a curative of kidney complaint, dyspepsia, constipation, liver trouble and rheumatism.

Don't run from a bore: he is probably keeping you from boring somebody else.—Chicago Record.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with Local Applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There are people who think it is a big thing to play no cards but whist.—Washington Democrat.

Dr. Hayes, of Buffalo, N. Y., is succeeding in curing Asthma so that it stays cured. A postal card will bring full information.

Bachelor—A traveler on life's railway who has missed his connections.—Chicago Daily News.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. Blunt, Sprague, Wash., March 8, '94.

Check—Something that a man has a great deal of when it covers an acher.—Chicago Daily News.

To Cure a Cold In One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Be careful how you grasp an opportunity; it is often terribly hard to let go.—Chicago Record.

Rupture, Sarecure. Book free. Write for it to S.J Sherman, Specialist, Mt. Vernon, N.Y.

With the day the light, with the road the strength to tread it.—Samuel Johnson.

Keep on and suffer if you think
St. Jacob's Oil won't cure rheumatism.

Flag raising is one of our standard industries.—Chicago Daily News.

Sprained last night. To-day you are
Well if you use St. Jacobs Oil to cure.

The principles of acoustics are sound doctrines.—Chicago Daily News.

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Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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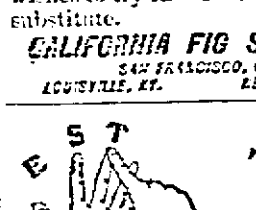

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A. N. K.—G 1693

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Oh, What Splendid Coffee.

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A package of this and big seed catalogue is sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15 cents stamps and this notice. Send for same to-day. k 7

Aids.

Fannie—I wonder where Mr. Reggie got his lovely English accent. He's American born.

Queenie—Why, I heard he bought his teeth in London.

"How clever of him."—Philadelphia Call.

Clove—An article used in the manufacture of a counterfeit breath.—Chicago Daily News.

Feel it pass away—when St. Jacobs
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In the advertisement of the John A. Salzer Seed Company, La Crosse, Wis., a few weeks since, the price of potatoes was inadvertently placed at $1.05 per barrel; this should be $1.50 per barrel. Try Salzer's sending 5 cents postage for Salzer's catalogue.

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When St. Jacobs Oil will cure! Why?

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Frost bites are like burns, and both
Are cured by St. Jacobs Oil promptly.

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Not yourself? Use St. Jacobs Oil for
Soreness and stiffness. It will cure.

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And what it led to.

It is not a common occurence that a friendly word should be the means of giving nearly forty years of happiness and health to the person heeding the advice it carried. This was the case with Mary Lingard. At twenty-five she was dragging out her days in misery. At sixty-one she finds herself so active and strong she can do work that would shame many a younger woman, and looks back on thirty-six happy, healthful years of industry. But let her tell her story:

"Thirty-six years ago I had great trouble with my liver. The doctors allowed that there were tumors growing on it, and they blistered my side in an effort to give me relief. I was at that time earning my living as a tailoress, but for five years, between the pain in my side and the blisters I was in constant misery, and work was a drag to me, with no prospect of relief; fortunately for me, however, a friend advised me to take Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and finally persuaded me to take a regular course of it. When I first commenced taking the Sarsaparilla my side was so painful that I could not fasten my dress, and for a time I did not get any relief, but my friend advised me to persevere and relief was sure to come, and come it did. This happened, as I say, thirty-six years ago. My liver has never troubled me since, and during these years I have passed through the most critical period of a woman's life without any particular trouble, and to-day, at sixty-one years of age, I am active and strong, and able to do a day's work that would upset many a younger woman. Ever since my recovery I have taken a couple of bottles of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla each spring, and am quite satisfied that I owe my good health to this treatment. I give this testimonial purely in the hope that it may meet the eye of some poor sufferer."—MARY LINGARD, Woodstock, Ont.

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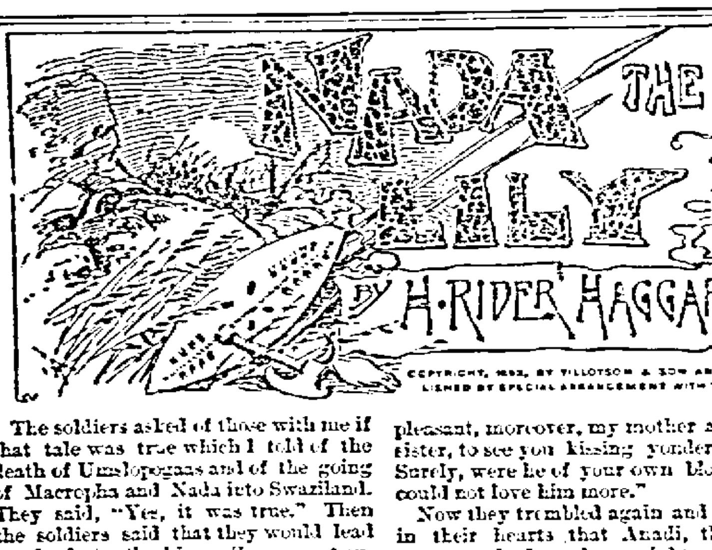

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The soldiers asked of those with me if that tale was true which I told of the death of Umslopogaas and of the going of Macropha and Nada into Swaziland. They said, "Yes, it was true." Then the soldiers said that they would lead me back to the king. So we went on, and piece by piece I learned what had happened at the king's kraal.

On the day after I left, it came to the ears of Chaka, by the mouth of his spies, that my second wife—Anadi—was sick and spoke strange words in her sickness. Then, taking three soldiers with him, he went to my kraal at the death of the day. At the gates of the kraal he left the three soldiers, bidding them to suffer none to come in or go out, but he himself entered the large hut where Anadi lay sick, having his toy assegai, with the shaft of the royal redwood, in his hand. Now, as it chanced, in the hut were Unandi, the mother of Chaka, and Baleka, my sister, the wife of Chaka, for not knowing that I had taken away Umslopogaas, the son of Baleka, according to their custom these two foolish ones had come to kiss and fondle the lad. But when they entered the hut they found it full of my other wives and children. These they sent away, all except Moosa, the son of Anadi, who lay sick—that boy who was born eight days before Umslopogaas, the son of Chaka. Him they kept in the hut and kissed him, giving him impfi [a variety of sugar cane] to eat, and they did this fearing lest it should seem strange to the women, my wives, if, Umslopogaas being gone, they would take notice of no other child.

Now, as they sat thus, presently the doorway was darkened, and behold! the king himself crept through it and saw them fondling the child Moosa. When they knew who it was that entered the women flung themselves upon the ground and he bade them be seated. Then he spoke, saying: "You wonder why it is that I come here into the hut of Mopo. I will tell you; it is because he is away upon my business, and I hear that his wife Anadi is sick. Therefore, as the first doctor in the land, I am come to cure her."

Thus he spoke, and though his words were gentle they shook with fear, for when Chaka spoke thus gently he meant death to many. But Unandi answered, saying that it was good that the king had come, since his medicine would bring rest and peace to her who lay sick.

"Yes," he answered, "it is good. It is pleasant, moreover, my mother and my sister, to see you kissing yonder child. Surely, were he of your own blood you could not love him more."

Now they trembled again and prayed in their hearts that Anadi, the sick woman, who lay asleep, might not wake and utter foolish words in her wanderings. But Anadi woke, and hearing the voice of the king, her sick mind flew to him whom she believed to be the king's child.

"Ah!" she said, sitting upon the ground and pointing to her own son Moosa. "Kiss him, Mother of the Heavens, kiss him! Whom do they call him, the young cub who brings ill fortune to our doors? They call him son of Mopo and Macropha!" and she laughed wildly and sank back upon the bed.

"They call him son of Mopo and Macropha," said the king in a low voice. "Whose son is he, then, woman?"

"Oh, ask her not, O king!" cried his mother and his wife. "She is bewitched, and has dreams and fancies."

"Peace!" he answered. "I would listen to this woman's wanderings. Who then is he, woman?"

"Who is he?" she answered. "Are you then a fool that asks who he is? He is the son of Chaka and Baleka, the sister of Mopo, whom Unandi, Mother of the Heavens, palmed off upon this house to bring a curse on it, and whom she would lead out before the people when the land is weary of the king, to take the place of the king."

"It is false, O king!" cried the two women. "The boy is her own son, Moosa, whom she does not know in her sickness."

But Chaka stood up in the hut and laughed terribly. "So this is the trick thou hast played upon me, my mother. Thou wouldst give me a son to kill me. Good! Mother of the Heavens take thou the doom of the heavens! Die, Unandi! —die at the hand thou didst bring forth!" And he lifted the little assegai and smote it through her.

For a moment Unandi, Mother of the Heavens, wife of Senzangacona, stood uttering no cry. Then she put up her hand and drew the assegai from her heart.

"So shalt thou also die, Chaka the Evil!" she cried, and fell down dead.

Now when Baleka saw what had been done she turned and fled so swiftly that the guards at the gates could not stop her. But when she reached her own hut she fell senseless on the ground. But the boy Moosa, my son, staid where he was, and Chaka, believing him to be his son, murdered him also.

Then he stalked out of the hut and commanded a company of soldiers to surround the kraal and fire it. This they did, and as the people rushed out they killed them, and those who did not rush out were burned in the fire. Thus, then, perished all my wives, my children and my servants.

Then Chaka sent messengers bidding them kill Macropha my wife and Nada my daughter, and him who was named my son. But they should not slay me, but bring me living before him.

Now it was my belief that I was saved alive only that I might die later and in a more cruel fashion. Therefore why should I, who was already doomed, wait to meet my doom? In my girdle I carried a secret medicine; he who eats of it, my father, will see the sun's shadow move no more and will never look upon the stars again. Surely now was the time to use it.

So I thought, but even as I did so I remembered my daughter Nada, who was still left to me, though she sojourned in a far country, and my wife Macropha and my sister Baleka, who lived yet, so said the soldiers, though how it came about that the king had not killed her I did not know then. Also another thought was born in my heart. While life was in me, I might be revenged upon him who had wrought me this woe. Time to die when the voice of Chaka spoke my doom. Not yet would I taste of that medicine of mine.

So I lived on and the soldiers led me back to the kraal of Chaka. Now, when we came to the kraal it was night. Still, as charge had been given him, the captain of those who watched me went in before the king and told him that I lay without in bonds. And the king said, "Let him be brought in before me who was my physician, that I may tell him how I have doctored those of his house."

So they led me through the doorway of the great hut.

At the door of the hut certain of the councilors seized me and dragged me toward the fire. But Chaka said, "Let him be, I would talk with my servant." Then I sat down on the floor of the hut over against the king, and we talked through the fire.

"Tell me of the cattle that I sent thee forth to number, Mopo, son of Makedama," said Chaka. "Have my servants dealt honestly with my cattle?"

"They have dealt honestly, O king," I answered.

"Tell me, then, of the number of the cattle and of their markings, Mopo, forgetting none."

So I sat and told him.

"So," said the king, "it goes well. There are yet honest men left in the land. Knowest thou, Mopo, that sorrow has come upon thy house while thou wast about my business?"

"I have heard it, O king!" I answered.

"Yes, Mopo, sorrow has come upon thy house, the curse of heaven has fallen upon thy kraal. They tell me, Mopo, that the fire from above ran briskly through thy huts."

"I have heard it, O king!"

"They tell me, Mopo, that those within thy gates grew mad at the sight of the fire, and dreaming there was no escape they stabbed themselves with assegais or leaped into the flames."

"I have heard it, O king! What of it? Any river is deep enough to drown a fool!"

"Thou hast heard it, Mopo, but thou hast not yet heard all. Knowest thou, Mopo, that among those who died in thy kraal was she who bore me, she who was named Mother of the Heavens?"

Then I wailed aloud as though in utter grief.

"Spare my ears, Black One!" I wailed. "Tell me not that she who bore thee is dead, O Lion of the Zulu. For the others, what is it? It is a breath of wind, it is a drop of water; but this trouble is as the gale or as the sea."

"Cease, my servant, cease!" said the mocking voice of Chaka; "but know this: thou hast done well to grieve aloud because the Mother of the Heavens is no more, and ill wouldst thou have done to grieve because the fire from above has kissed thy gates. For hadst thou done this last thing or left the first undone, by now thou wouldst have wept indeed —tears of blood, Mopo."

Now I saw the greatness of the pit that Chaka had dug for me, and blessed my Ehlose, who had put into my heart these words which I should answer.

"Knowest thou, Mopo," said the king, "that as my mother died in yonder flames of thy kraal, she cried out that thou Mopo, and thy sister Baleka, and thy wives had conspired together to give a child to me who would be childless. Tell me now, Mopo, where are those children that thou hidest from my kraal, the boy with the lion eyes who is named Umslopogaas, and the girl who is named Nada?"

"Umslopogaas is dead by the lion's mouth, O king!" I answered, "and Nada sits in the Swazi caves;" and I told him of the death of Umslopogaas and of how I had divorced Macropha, my wife.

"The boy with the lion eyes to the lion's mouth!" said Chaka. "Enough of him; he is gone. Nada may yet be sought for with the assegai in the Swazi caves; enough of her. Let us speak of this song that my mother sang through the flames. Tell me, was it a true tale?"

"Nay, O king; surely the Mother of the Heavens was maddened by the heavens when she sang that song," I answered. "I know naught of it, O king."

"Thou knowest naught of it, Mopo?" said the king. "Thou knowest naught of it, Mopo? Surely thou art a-cold; thy hands shake with cold. Nay, man, fear not—warm them, warm them. Mopo! See, now, plunge that hand of thine into the heart of the flame!" and he pointed with his little assegai, the assegai handled with the royal wood, to where the fire glowed reddest—aye, he pointed and laughed.

Then, my father, I grew cold indeed. Chaka would put me to the trial by fire.

For a moment I sat silent, thinking. Then the king spoke again in a great voice: "Nay, Mopo, be not so backward; shall I sit warm and see thee suffer cold! What, my councilors, rise, take the hand of Mopo and hold it in the flame, that his heart may rejoice in the warmth."

"There is little need for that, O king," I answered. "I thank the king for his graciousness and I will warm me at the fire. Speak on, O king, while I warm me at the fire, and thou shalt hear true words," I said boldly.

Then, my father, I stretched out my left hand and plunged it into the fire—not into the hottest of the fire, but where the smoke leaped from the flame. Now my flesh was wet with the sweat of fear, and for a little moment the flames curled around it and did not burn it.

For a short while Chaka watched me, smiling. Then he spoke slowly, that the fire might find time to do its work:

"Say, then, Mopo, thou knowest nothing of this matter of the birth of a son to thy sister Baleka?"

"I know this only, O king," I answered, "that a son was born in past years to thy wife, Baleka, that I killed the child according to thy word, and laid its body before thee."

Then the king spake again. "Dost thou swear by my head, Mopo, that no son of mine was suckled in thy kraals?"

"I swear it, O king! I swear it by thy head," I answered.

"Ah!" Chaka said at length, "I see that thou growest warm, Mopo. Withdraw thy hand from the flame. I am answered; thou hast passed the trial; thy heart is clean."

"It is well, O king!" I said calmly. "Fire has no power of hurt on those whose heart is pure."

But as I spoke I looked at my left hand. It was black. Look at it now, my father; you can see, though my eyes are blind. The hand is white, like yours —it is white and dead and shriveled.

"It seems that Noblela, the doctress who is dead, lied when she prophesied evil on me from thee, Mopo," said Chaka again. "It seems that thou art innocent of this offense, and that Baleka, thy sister, is innocent, and that the song which the Mother of the Heavens sang through the singing flames was no true song. It is well for thee, Mopo, for in such a matter my oath had not helped thee. But my mother is dead—dead in the flames with thy wives and children, Mopo, and in this there is witchcraft. We will have a mourning, Mopo, thou and I, such a mourning as has not been seen in Zululand, for all the people on the earth shall weep at it. And there shall be a 'smelling out' at this mourning, Mopo. But we will summon no witch doctors; then and I will be witch doctors, and ourselves shall smell out those who have brought these woes upon us. What! shall my mother die unavenged, she who bore me and has perished by witchcraft, and shall thy wives and children die unavenged—thou being innocent? Go forth, Mopo, my faithful servant, whom I have honored with the warmth of my fire, go forth!" and once again he stared at me through the reek of the flame, and pointed with his assegai to the door of the hut.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE EMPEROR WORSTED.

A Plucky Little Hungarian Girl Got Revenge For Sadowa.

The present kaiser would probably not admit that he had often been thwarted in any of his plans, but an anecdote has recently become known which shows that he at least once "got the worst of it," and it is all the more piquant from the fact that he was defeated by a girl.

When the kaiser, who was then Prince Wilhelm, was about 10 years old, he and Prince Heinrich spent some time at Cassel with their tutors, who sometimes allowed the little princes to play with other children. One day when several of them were gathered together it chanced that a little French girl was among the number, and the young Germans conceived the brilliant idea of making her a representative of the country they all so cordially hated. The delightful plan was immediately put into execution, and the poor child was tied to a tree. Then began a fusillade of pine cones, sticks, etc., and whenever anything struck her there was a cry of "Here's for Sedan!" This went on for a few minutes, when a little Hungarian girl, Helena von D——, who was watching, could bear the injustice no longer, and, singling out Prince Wilhelm as chief offender, she threw herself on him. The attack being unexpected, he was completely taken by surprise and fell down, whereupon she began to pound him, crying out at each blow, "Here's for Sadowa!"

The prince was fast getting the worst of it, for his little adversary was thoroughly in earnest, when the imperial tutors, hearing the noise, rushed up and separated the combatants. After that the princes were more carefully watched, and Wilhelm had no opportunity to "get even" with the little champion of justice. Some days afterward, hearing that the princes were leaving, Helena went down to the gate to see them go by. As they passed Wilhelm spied his foe, and leaning out behind his tutor he stuck out his tongue.

Helena was the daughter of titled parents, and later she was married to an Englishman. When the kaiser was in London, she told this story to one of his gentlemen in waiting, who in turn repeated it to his majesty. The latter exclaimed: "Is that devil of a girl here now? I would like to see her." A meeting was arranged, but Helena became ill, and so they never met after that one encounter to make friends or renew hostilities.—New York Tribune.

During the season of Lent there will be daily evening prayer in St. Augustine's church at 5:20 p. m., excepting on Fridays when it will be at 7:30 p. m. There will be an address on Friday evenings on some aspect of our Lord's Passion. Any and all who may desire to attend these services are hereby cordially invited to do so.

Nursery Stock.

First class apple trees, 5 to 7 feet, all varieties, 8 cents.

Medium grade apple trees, 4 to 6 feet, all varieties, 6 cents.

Light weight apple trees, 3 to 5 feet, all varieties, 5 cents.

First-class cherry trees, 5 to 7 feet, 12 cents.

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IN MUNICIPAL COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

To JAMES M. EASTROM:

You are hereby notified that a warrant of attachment has been issued against you and your property attached to satisfy the demand of Geo. W. Bishop and W. C. Ogden amounting to Seventy-five dollars and seventy cents. Now unless you shall appear before Paul Browne, Municipal Judge of Oneida County, at the office of the Municipal Judge in the City of Rhinelander, in said county, on the 11th day of March, 1898, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, judgment will be rendered against you and your property sold to pay the debt.

Dated this 10th day of February, 1898.

GEO. W. BISHOP and W. C. OGDEN, Plaintiffs.

1017-m10

United States Land Office.

PUBLIC LAND SALE.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of instructions from the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under authority vested in him by section 2455, U. S. R. S., as amended by the act of Congress, approved February 26, 1895, we will proceed to offer at public sale on the 25th day of March, 1898, at 11 o'clock A. M., at this office, the following tracts of land, to-wit:—

NE¼, SW¼, Sec. 14, Township 37 N, Range 9 E., and NE¼, SW¼, Sec. 31, Township 40 N., Range 8 E. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are advised to file their claims in this office on or before the day above designated for the commencement of said sale, otherwise their rights will be forfeited.

Dated at U. S. Land Office, at Wausau, Wisconsin, this 5th day of February, 1898.

EDGAR T. WHEELOCK, Register.

HENRY G. MCCROSSEN, Receiver.

LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.,

February 5, 1898.

The above notice will be published in the New North, a weekly newspaper printed at Rhinelander, Wis., which I hereby designate as the newspaper published nearest the land described in said notice.

EDGAR T. WHEELOCK, Register.

71-F10-M26

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